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MOVIE

COMICS

No. 2
MAY

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IN THIS ISSUE
STAGECOACH

with
CLAIRE TREVOR
JOHN WAYNE
ANDY DEVINE

•
**THE SAINT
STRIKES BACK**

with
GEORGE SANDERS
WENDY HARRIE

•
KING of the TURF
with
ADOLPHE MENJOU

•
ARIZONA LEGION
with
GEORGE O'BRIEN

•
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MOVIE**COMICS**

Thanks, boys and girls, for the many enthusiastic letters of praise we received last month. As we told you in our first issue, we want to make Movie Comics a permanent record of the outstanding pictures you have seen or will see in your neighborhood theatre, so you can enjoy them over and over again. — If you haven't written us yet, we would appreciate hearing from you. Tell us what you like, and even what you don't like! It is only in this way that we can make MOVIE COMICS the kind of magazine you would like it to be. — Address your letters to the Editor, Movie Comics, 480 Lexington Ave., New York.

NOW SHOWING



For more big thrills and surprises don't miss the next issue of "MOVIE COMICS"

Buck
(ANDY DEVINE)
WHO ENJOYS HIS
IMPORTANCE TO THE
TOWN FOLK AS
DRIVER OF THE
OVERLAND STAGE

Curley
(GEORGE BANKROFT)
THE U.S. MARSHAL
WHO ACCOMPANIES
THE STAGE COACH
AS SHOT-GUN GUARD

Peacock
(DONALD MEER)
THE WHISKY DRUNKEN
WHOM EVERYONE
MISTAKES FOR A
MINISTER

Halfield
(JOHN CARRADINE)
THE TOWN GAMBLER
WHO IS TAKING THE
STAGE ONLY BECAUSE
HE WANTS
TO PROTECT---

Lucy Mallory
(LOUISE PLATT)
THE YOUNG MAIDEN
WHO IS GOING TO
JOIN HER HUSBAND,
AN ARMY OFFICER STA-
TIONED AT DRY FORK

Dallas
(CLAIRE TREVOR)
THE DARLING YOUNG
LADY, WHOM THE
LADIES LAW AND ORDER
LEAGUE HAVE FORCED
TO LEAVE TOWN

Dox Boone
(THOMAS MITCHELL)
THE TOWN DRUNKARD
WHO, HAVING FAILED
IN HIS PROFESSION,
IS ALSO FORCED OUT
OF TOWN

Gatewood
(BURTON CHURCHILL)
THE RESPECTABLE
BANKER IN TONTO, WHO
JEALOUSLY CLUTCHES
HIS VALISE THROUGH
THE ENTIRE TRIP

The Ringo Kid
(JOHN WAYNE)
A YOUNG FUGITIVE,
WHO IS GOING TO
LORDSBURG TO
SETTLE A FEUD



UNTIL THE IRON HORSE CAME, THE STAGECOACH WAS THE ONLY MEANS OF TRAVEL ON THE AMERICAN FRONTIERS. BRAVING ALL DANGERS, THESE CONCORD COACHES, THE "STREAMLINERS" OF THEIR DAY, SPANNED ON SCHEDULE WILD

STRETCHES OF DESERT AND MOUNTAINLAND IN THE SOUTHWEST, WHERE IN 1885 THE STRUGGLE OF THE INDIANS TO OUST THE WHITE INVADER WAS DRAWING TO A CLOSE. IN THAT DAY, NO NAME STRUCK MORE DREAD INTO THE HEARTS OF TRAVELERS THAN THAT OF GERONIMO, LEADER OF THE SAVAGE APACHE INDIANS!

A WALTER WANGER PRODUCTION
UNITED ARTISTS

STAGECOACH

IT'S A
RED-LETTER
DAY FOR THE PEOPLE
OF TONTO, ARIZONA. THE
LONG-AWAITED OVERLAND STAGE
IS SCHEDULED TO STOP THERE,
BEARING LETTERS AND NEWS FROM AFAR.



WHEN THE STAGE ARRIVES AT LORDSBURG, ITS FINAL DESTINATION, ITS PASSENGERS WILL HAVE WITNESSED THE MAKING OF HISTORY---

**NEWS FROM THE PLAINS!!
APACHES ON THE RAMPAGE.
THE PASSENGERS WHO ARE
TO LEAVE FOR LORDSBURG
ON THE STAGE COACH LITTLE
REALIZE THE RISK THEY ARE
TAKING!**



IN THE OFFICE OF THE U.S. MARSHALL.

**WHAT DO YOU
MEAN YOU NEED
A NEW SHOT-GUN
GUARD?**

**WELL, THE RINGO KID'S
LOOSE AGAIN AN' MY GUARD
JOINED THE POSSE LOOKIN'
FER HIM- SO I GUESS YOU
BETTER RIDE SHOT GUN FER
ME YERSELF.**



**AS THE PASSENGERS ARE ABOUT TO TAKE THEIR
PLACES IN THE COACH, A STRANGE
PROCESSION TROUPS THROUGH THE
STREET. OLD DOC BOONE, THE
TOWN DRUNKARD AND A FLASHILY DRESSED
YOUNG LADY, KNOWN AS DALLAS, ARE BEING
RUN OUT OF TOWN BY THE
LADIES LAW AND
ORDER LEAGUE.**



**BECAUSE OF THE DANGER OF
INDIANS, THE COACH IS TO HAVE
A MILITARY ESCORT AS FAR AS
THEIR FIRST STOP WHERE THERE
WILL BE A CHANGE OF ESCORT.**



**THE STAGE STARTS ON ITS LONG TRIP. BEFORE IT HAS
TRAVELLED FAR, A STANGER WITH A VALISE, HAILS IT.**



**THE STRANGER TURNS OUT TO
BE MR. GATEWOOD, VENERABLE
BANKER OF TONTO
WHO SEEMS TO BE
IN A GREAT
HURRY TO GET
TO LORDSBURG.**



GATEWOOD EXPLAINS THAT HE HAS RECEIVED A LAST-MINUTE TELEGRAM, SUMMONING HIM TO LORDSBURG. THIS EXPLANATION

PUZZLES CURLY WHO KNOWS THAT THE TELEGRAPH WIRES HAVE BEEN DOWN... HOWEVER, HE DOES NOT QUESTION THE RESPECTED BANKER.

--ER, MR. GATEWOOD--
I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW
WE'RE ALL BOUND TO
GET SCALPED-----
GERONIMO'S LOOSE!

GERONIMO----?
--ER--ER--OH
YES--OF COURSE
--I HEARD--ULP!



HEY LOOK CURLY,
THERE'S SOMEONE
ELSE FLAGGIN' US

PULL IN YER
HORSES. IT'S
THE RINGO KID.



HELLO, KID!.. I THOUGHT
YOU'D GONE TO LORDS-
BURG AFTER THE
PLUMMER BOYS.

THAT'S WHERE I'M GOIN'- BUT
MY HORSE HAS GONE LAME--
HOW ABOUT A LIFT?



CURLY PLACES "THE KID" UNDER
ARREST AND LETS HIM GET IN THE
COACH WHERE HE SITS ON THE FLOOR
BETWEEN THE PASSENGERS---HE
CANNOT TAKE HIS EYES OFF
DALLAS.



AFTER EIGHT
HOURS OF ROUGH
TRAVELING, THE
STAGE PULLS IN
AT DRYFORK,
THE FIRST STOP,
FOR A CHANGE
OF HORSES AND
A NEW MILITARY
ESCORT.

HOWDIE, MAM--WHERE
ARE THE SOLDIERS?

THE SOLDIERS LEFT LAST NIGHT--THEY RECEIVED
ORDERS TO JOIN THE TROOPS AT APACHE WELLS.
THE COUNTRY'S THICK WITH
INJUNS.



THE NEWS THAT THE SOLDIERS HAD LEFT DRY-FORK FALLS AS A SHOCK ON THE WEARY TRAVELERS-LUCY MALLORY IS PARTICULARLY APPETITING BECAUSE HER HUSBAND WAS A MEMBER OF THE ABSENT TROOP.

MY HUSBAND WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME HERE.

COURAGE, MY DEAR, HE HAD TO OBEY ORDERS.



SAY, I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF GOIN' ALL THE WAY TO LORDSBURG WITHOUT AN ESCORT!

WELL, I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT I HAVE ORDERS TO RETURN WITH MY MEN TO TONTO IMMEDIATELY! YOU'D BETTER TURN BACK WITH US!

HMMM!



I CAN'T GO--ER-- I MEAN-- THIS STAGE STARTED FOR LORDSBURG AND IT'S YOUR DUTY TO GET US THERE.

THERE IS A GREAT DEAL OF DISSENTION AMONG THE PASSENGERS AS TO THE ADVISABILITY OF GOING ON TO LORDSBURG WITHOUT SOLDIERS. FINALLY THE QUESTION IS PUT TO A VOTE.

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE APACHE WELLS EASY ENOUGH--FROM THERE ON, WE'LL HAVE AN ESCORT INTO LORDSBURG, ANYWAY!

AW--I'M SKEERED OF INJUNS!



IN SPITE OF BUCK'S OBJECTIONS, THE VOTE IS UNANIMOUSLY IN FAVOR OF CONTINUING WITHOUT AN ESCORT. SINCE EVERY PASSENGER HAS SOME VITAL, PERSONAL REASON TO GET TO LORDSBURG WITHOUT DELAY.



THE HORSES ARE HARNESSSED; THE PASSENGERS TAKE THEIR PLACES AND THE LITTLE STAGE SETS ON ITS DANGEROUS JOURNEY.

BUCK IS CAREFUL TO TAKE A ROUTE SELDOM FREQUENTED BY INDIANS AND THE TRIP TO APACHE WELLS IS UNEVENTFUL EXCEPT THAT----



---DOC BOONE, WHO HAS BEEN HELPING HIMSELF TO THE WHISKEY DRUMMER'S SAMPLES, IS QUITE DRUNK.



AT APACHE WELLS, THE STAGE IS WELCOMED BY A POT-BELLIED MEXICAN NAMED CHRIS.



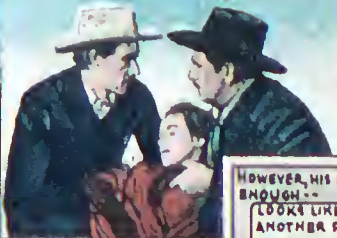
WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS? WHERE IS CAPTAIN MALLOY?

YOU HIS WIFE? I SORRY. HIM HURT BAD IN INDIAN FIGHT, YESTERDAY SOLDIERS TAKE HIM TO LORDSBURG.



SHE'S PAINTED!

THIS GIRL'S PRETTY SICK, HATFIELD--YOU GET HER TO BED--I'LL TRY TO SOBER UP THE DOCTOR!



HATFIELD CARRIES LUCY TO BED-- DALLAS, WHO IN SPITE OF HER BAD REPUTATION, HAS A HEART OF GOLD AND SPARES NO EFFORT TO MAKE LUCY COMFORTABLE--

HOWEVER, HIS DIAGNOSIS IS SIMPLE ENOUGH--

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER PASSENGER WITH US WHEN WE GET TO LORDSBURG.

YOU'RE BEING AWFULLY GOOD TO ME ---I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU---



MEANWHILE, SOBERING UP DOC BOONE IS NOT EASY--AFTER DRINKING EIGHT CUPS OF BLACK COFFEE, HE IS FINALLY IN CONDITION TO SEE THE PATIENT.



THE NIGHT IS SPENT IN NERVOUS WAITING --- AT DAWN, DALLAS COMES OUT OF LUCY'S ROOM.



LATER- I WAS WATCHIN' YOU WITH THAT BABY, MAM -- I FELT SOMETHIN' I NEVER FELT BEFORE -- MISS DALLAS -- MAM -- WILL YOU -- I MEAN -- ER --!



I ONLY KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU, MAM - WILL YOU MARRY ME?

BUT YOU'RE GOING TO TRY TO FIGHT THE PLUMMER BOYS -- THEY'LL KILL YOU - I CAN'T MARRY A DEAD MAN!



DALLAS PERSUADES RINGO TO TAKE A HORSE AND ESCAPE TO HIS RANCH IN MEXICO WHERE SHE WILL MEET HIM AFTER LUCY IS SAFE IN LORDSBURG.



RINGO HAS MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE BUT IS ASTONISHED TO SEE SMOKE SIGNALS IN THE NEAR DISTANCE. INDIANS! HE TURNS BACK TO WARN HIS FRIENDS.



ON HIS RETURN, CURLY, ANGERED AT RINGO'S ATTEMPTED ESCAPE, PUTS HIM IN HANDCUFFS -- DALLAS IS HEARTBROKEN.



IN SPITE OF RINGO'S WARNING, THE STAGE SETS OUT ONCE AGAIN FOR LORDSBURG!



ISN'T SHE
A DARLING?

KOOTCHEE, KOOTCHEE -- SHE'LL
CERTAINLY HAVE SOME STORIES
TO TELL HER GRANDCHILDREN.
IMAGINE GETTING BORN AND
BEING CHASED BY INDIANS--ALL
ON THE SAME DAY!



OH, I DO HOPE WE
REACH LORDSBURG
SAFELY--I WOULD'NT
WANT ANYTHING TO
HAPPEN--NOW THAT
THE BABY IS HERE.



DON'T WORRY, MRS. MALLOWAY,
JUST REST--AT SOON AS WE
REACH THE FERRY AND CROSS
THE RIVER, WE'VE NOTHING
TO FEAR!

COMON' BUCK! RACE THOSE HORSES! EVERY
SECOND COUNTS TILL WE REACH THE FERRY!



THE FERRY!
IT'S BEEN
BURNED!

GOSH, THE
APACHES GOT
HERE BEFORE
WE DID! HOW
ARE WE GONNA
CROSS THE RIVER?



DON'T WORRY FOLKS, THIS IS OLD
STUFF TO ME --WE'LL TIE LOGS
TO THE COACH AN' FLOAT IT ACROSS
THE RIVER IN NO TIME!



AT RINGO'S
SUGGESTION,
EVERYONE
GETS OUT OF
THE COACH--
HIS REQUEST
TO CURLY TO
REMOVE HIS
HANDCUFFS
IS GRANTED.

AS THEY WORK FURIOUSLY CUTTING
DOWN TREES AND TYING THEM TO
THE COACH, THEIR EVERY MOVE
IS WATCHED FROM ABOVE BY
SAVAGE EYES.



WITH RINGO ABLY DIRECTING THE WORK, LOGS ARE TIED TO THE SIDE OF THE COACH AND SWIMMING THE HORSES, THEY MANAGE TO FLOAT THE STAGE ACROSS THE RIVER.



WHEN THEY REACH THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER--!

LOOK!



INDIANS!!!



DRIVE THEM HORSES AS FAST AS YOU CAN--I'M GETTIN' ON THE ROOF FER SOME FANCY SHOOTIN'!



RINGO CLIMBS TO THE ROOF OF THE COACH WITH HIS RIFLE AND TAKES A VALIENT PART IN THE RUNNING GUN FIGHT BETWEEN THE MEN IN THE STAGE COACH AND THE PURSUING SAVAGES!



IN THE COURSE OF THE FIGHT, BUCK IS HIT AND LOSES THE REINS. RINGO, IN THE NICK OF TIME, JUMPS FROM THE COACH TO THE LEAD HORSE AND REGAINS THEM! MR. PEACOCK IS HIT IN THE SHOULDER AND HATFIELD, FIRING FROM THE WINDOW, CATCHES A BULLET IN HIS CHEST, THEN SUDDENLY--

SOLDIERS!



WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THE SOLDIERS, THE INDIANS DISPERSE. WHEN THE COACH ARRIVES AT LORDSBURG, LUCY FINDS HER HUSBAND AND INTRODUCES HIM TO HIS NEW DAUGHTER, GATEWOOD, HOWEVER IS NOT SO FORTUNATE--

UNHAND ME SIR,--I AM GATEWOOD, THE BANKER.

YEAH, WE KNOW THAT--YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FER ROBBIN' YER OWN BANK--LET'S HAVE THAT BAG.

RINGO, WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO ESCAPE NOW; CURLY'S NOT LOOKING.

NO, I'M GONNA SETTLE WITH THE PLUMMER GANG FIRST--WAIT HERE FOR ME--I'LL BE BACK!



SUDDENLY, DALLAS IS ALONE. RINGO, TAKING HIS GUN, HAS LEFT HER TO SEARCH FOR-----

---THE THREE PLUMMER BOYS, WHO HAVE KILLED HIS BROTHER AND CAUSED RINGO TO BE CONVICTED OF A CRIME WHICH HE DID NOT COMMIT.



NEWS THAT THE RINGO KID IS OUT FOR BLOOD SOON GETS AROUND THE TOWN AND IN TEN MINUTES THE STREETS ARE DESERTED.



I'M A COMIN' FOR YA, PLUMMER'S! COME OUT SHOOTIN'!



WE'RE READY FOR YA RINGO! COME AN' GET IT!



SUDDENLY DALLAS HEARS TWO SHOTS - THEN ANOTHER - HER HEART TURNS TO LEAD! - SURELY RINGO MUST BE DEAD!



RINGO! YOU'RE ALIVE!

SHORE! BUT THE PLUMMER'S AIN'T - NOW I GOTTA GET OUTTA TOWN I'M STILL WANTED.



NO YOU'RE NOT, RINGO - ONE OF THE PLUMMER'S CONFESSED BEFORE HE DIED THAT YOU AIN'T GUILTY - THAT YOU WAS FRAMED - SO YOU'RE FREE!



THE SAINT STRIKES BACK

Another exciting adventure of the modern Robin hood

Cast

SIMON TEMPLAR-----
THE SAINT - A MODERN
ROBIN HOOD

GEORGE SANDERS
VALERIE TRAVERS

WENDY BARRIE

HENRY FERNACK - A NEW YORK POLICE
INSPECTOR

JONATHAN HALE

ALLEN BRICK - AN ATTORNEY

PUNKY BUDD - NER HAMPTON

ZIPPER DYSON - EDWARD CARGAM

CULLIS - BARRY FITZGERALD

COMMISSIONER OF SAN FRANCISCO POLICE -

ROBERT STRANGE

WEBSTER - A SAN FRANCISCO POLICE

INSPECTOR

MARTIN EASTMAN - A PHILANTHROPIST

AND ACT DIRECTOR - CLARENCE EMERY

OUR STORY OPENS ON A WILD AND CARE-FREE NEW YEARS EVE CELEBRATION IN A NIGHT CLUB, AT ONE TABLE ARE THREE SILENT PEOPLE--TWO MEN AND A GIRL. ONE OF THE MEN STANDS AND MOVES ALONG THE DANCE FLOOR----- MIDNIGHT-BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE! BUT THE MAN VOSS DRAWS INTO CON-CEALMENT-PULLS A GUN FROM HIS COAT-RAISES IT AS THOUGH TO GET THE RANGE ON A TARGET-- SUDDENLY, AS HE LEVELS HIS GUN, A STRANGE LOOK COMES OVER HIS FACE -HE DROPS THE GUN AND SLUMPS DOWN.

THE ATTRACTIVE VAL TRAVERS AND HER FRIEND HARRY DONNELL WHO HAD REMAINED AT THE TABLE, NOW RISE HURRIEDLY AND WITH A FRIGHTENED GLANCE, THEY LEAVE WITHOUT A WORD.



-AND AT THE HOME OF FERNACK, NEW YORK POLICE INSPECTOR, PREPARATION IS BEING MADE FOR HIS TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO. MRS. FERNACK DOES NOT UNDERSTAND WHY HER HUSBAND HAS TO HELP LOCATE THE SAINT. FERNACK EXPLAINS--

WHEN THE SAINT WORKED FOR THE NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT, I BECAME VERY WELL ACQUAINTED WITH HIM--HE IS NOT A CRIMINAL--HE'S NEVER VICTIMIZED ANYBODY EXCEPT CRIMINALS. I'M FOND OF HIM!

WELL, AS LONG AS YOU HAVE TO GO, REMEMBER YOUR DIET!



NEXT DAY, THE NEWSPAPERS---

TOMMY VOSS FAMOUS UNDERWORLD CHARACTER VICTIM OF MYSTERIOUS NIGHT CLUB SHOOTING

SAINT LINKED WITH SAN FRANCISCO KILLING

REPORTED SEEN IN BAY CITY, NIGHT CLUB ON NEW YEARS EVE



SAINT LINKED WITH SAN FRANCISCO KILLING

THE SAINT STRIKES BACK

AS SOON AS MRS. FERNACK LEAVES, SIMON TEMPLAR, ALIAS "THE SAINT" WHO HAD BEEN LISTENING TO THE CONVERSATION IN HIDING, MAKES HIS PRESENCE KNOWN.



FERNACK IS GENUINELY GLAD TO SEE HIM.

DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ IN THE PAPERS, HENRY. THEY FREQUENTLY CONFUSE ME WITH WALDMAN WHO IS SUPPOSED TO BE IN SAN FRANCISCO RIGHT NOW—OPERATING AT THE HEAD OF A CRIME RING!



ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT WALDMAN?

"THE SAINT" EXPLAINS THAT NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN WALDMAN EXCEPT CHIEF INSPECTOR TRAVERS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO POLICE DEPARTMENT, WHO WAS DISCHARGED ON SUSPICION OF BEING CONNECTED WITH WALDMAN. TRAVERS HAD COMMITTED SUICIDE AS A RESULT OF THE DISGRACE—AND NOW VALERIE TRAVERS IS SUPPOSEDLY FOLLOWING ALONG IN HER FATHER'S CRIMINAL FOOTSTEPS....

I'M INTERESTED IN THIS VERY CLEVER MR. WALDMAN BUT YOUR PRESENCE IN NEW YORK ELIMINATES THE NEED FOR MINE IN FRISCO—I DO NEED A GOOD VACATION.



I'LL GO WITH YOU!—JUST TO GIVE YOU AN EXCUSE FOR GOING! AND TO GIVE MYSELF THE EXCUSE TO MEET A GIRL WHO IS MUCH TOO PRETTY TO BE CLEVER!



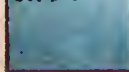
AND SO, THE MAN WHO IN THE EYES OF MANY IS A CLEVER AND DANGEROUS CRIMINAL LEAVES FOR FRISCO WITH A MAN OF THE LAW. FERNACK IS CONVINCED THAT "THE SAINT" HAD BEEN IN NEW YORK AT THE TIME OF THE FRISCO CRIME AND THEREFORE COULD NOT BE INVOLVED!

MUCH SMOOTHER THEN WHEN WE FLEW EAST, YESTERDAY, MR. TEMPLAR.

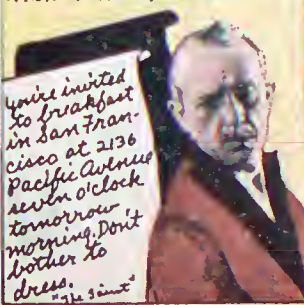


THERE GOES YOUR ALIBI, TEMPLAR! IT'LL BE MY DUTY TO DELIVER YOU TO THE FRISCO POLICE.

THE NEXT MORNING, THE PLANE MAKES A STOP AT KANSAS CITY. FERNACK AWAKES TO FIND THE SAINT GONE. HE RUSHES OUT IN HIS DRESSING ROBE—AND THE PLANE LEAVES WITHOUT HIM!



FERNACK IS FRANTIC! HE IS STRANDED—WITHOUT HIS CLOTHES—AND HE FINDS A NOTE PINNED TO HIS ROBE.



You're invited to breakfast in San Francisco at 2136 Pacific Avenue seven o'clock tomorrow morning. Don't bother to dress.
"The Saint"

MEANWHILE, "THE SAINT" IS ON HIS WAY ON THE PLANE AND IS DICTATING TO THE STEWARDESSE.



SEND THIS RADIOGRAM TO MISS TRAVERS--"I AM EXCEEDINGLY INTERESTED IN YOUR HOME LIFE. I SHALL DROP IN AT 5:30 THIS AFTERNOON."

AT 5:30 THAT EVENING, WHEN TEMPLAR ARRIVES, VALERIE TRAVERS HAS ANOTHER VISITOR--HER OLD FRIEND AND ATTORNEY ALLEN BRECK. I RECEIVED YOUR RADIOGRAM, MR. TEMPLAR. JUST WHAT DO YOU WANT?



WALDMAN!

VALERIE IS FURIOUS. SHE ACCUSES "THE SAINT" OF BEING IN LEAGUE WITH THE POLICE..... TEMPLAR DENIES THIS, ADMITTING THAT HE IS PROBABLY WANTED BY THE POLICE, HIMSELF. HE FURTHER STATES THAT HER NAME IS BEING LINKED WITH WALDMAN'S.

AS VALERIE'S CLOSEST FRIEND, I THINK I CAN SPEAK FOR BOTH OF US. THERE'S ONLY ONE LIVING THING WE DETEST MORE THAN THE POLICE--AND THAT IS THE CRIMINAL GENIUS YOU CLAIM TO BE HUNTING--WALDMAN-- HE FRAMED CHIEF INSPECTOR TRAVERS!



I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO AVENGE THE INJUSTICE DONE TO MY FATHER. TOMMY VOSS HAD DEALINGS WITH THE WALDMAN CROWD. HE TOOK ME TO THE CLUB TO POINT OUT ONE OF THEM--THAT NIGHT HE WAS KILLED!



YOU DON'T BELIEVE US, DO YOU? --- YOU THINK MY FATHER WAS A CRIMINAL. I HATE YOU! I WONDER WHY NOBODY HAS EVER MURDERED YOU, SIMON TEMPLAR!



NO ONE HAS EVER QUITE SUCCEEDED AND NEITHER WILL YOU OR YOUR HENCHMEN!



"THE SAINT" HAS NOTICED A REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR--A MAN'S HAND WITH AN AUTOMATIC LEVELLED AT HIM--HE DUCKS--- THE SHOT SHATTERS THE MIRROR.



THE ORGAN GRINDER DOWN STAIRS SINGS VERY NICELY FOR A COPPER, DOESN'T HE? THERE ARE TEN MEN DOWN STAIRS--JUST WAITING FOR ME TO COME OUT.



I KNEW YOU LIED WHEN YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T WITH THE POLICE. I CAN'T FORGIVE WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT MY FATHER--TOO BAD I CAN'T KILL YOU NOW!



WELL, YOU CAN ALWAYS ATTEND TO THAT. MEANWHILE, I'LL COMPOSE A NICE OBITUARY FOR MYSELF!

AS SOON AS "THE SAINT" LEAVES THE APARTMENT, VALERIE'S TWO "STRONG-ARM" MEN COME OUT OF HIDING. THEY ALL MOVE TO THE WINDOW AND SEE TEMPLAR TALKING TO THE ORGAN GRINDER.



HE WASN'T BLUFFING!

"THE SAINT" TELEPHONES VALERIE FROM THE CORNER DRUG STORE. IF THAT ORGAN GRINDER IS ANNOYING YOU, CALL A POLICEMAN. I'D DO IT FOR YOU EXCEPT -- I HAVEN'T SEEN A COP ALL DAY, AND THE ONES IN THIS TOWN DON'T LIKE ME!



WHO WAS IT?

THE SAINT--HE WAS BLUFFING--BUT I WASN'T!



IN HIS OWN APARTMENT, THE SAINT RECEIVES A VISITOR, FERNACK--DRESSED IN WEIRD AND ILL-FITTING CLOTHES. "THE SAINT" HAD BROUGHT THE INSPECTOR'S LUGGAGE FROM THE PLANE.

THE POLICE'LL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

NO DOUBT--BRING IN THAT BOTTLE OF MILK IF YOU WANT SOME CREAM IN YOUR COFFEE!



ALTHOUGH FERNACK IS ANGRY WITH THE SAINT, HE SITS DOWN TO BREAK-FAST WITH HIM--THE SAINT NOTICES SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THE MILK THAT FERNACK IS IN THE ACT OF USING. THE SAINT GRABS THE PITCHER FROM HIS HAND.



I BELIEVE I'VE SAVED YOU FROM BEING POISONED! AND I THINK I KNOW WHO DID IT! I'VE FOUND AN HONEST WOMAN!

SHE MEANT WHAT SHE SAID!



LATER--AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

--YOU WERE RIGHT--THERE'S ENOUGH IN THAT BOTTLE TO FILL THE MORGUE!



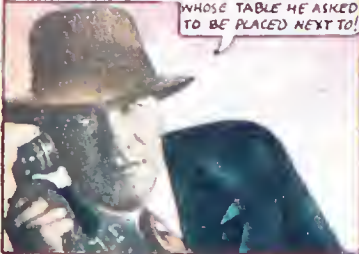
THE SAINT TELLS THE COMMISSIONER ALL HE HAS LEARNED ABOUT WALDMAN, GIVING FERNACK CREDIT FOR THE DISCOVERIES---THE COMMISSIONER IS IMPRESSED AND GIVES THE SAINT A JOB ON THE POLICE FORCE, MUCH TO THE SURPRISE OF WEBSTER AND COLLIS!



THE SAINT STRIKES BACK

AS SOON AS THE SAINT AND FERNACK ARE SHOWN INTO THE OFFICE PREPARED FOR THEM-- THE SAINT TELEPHONES THE COLONY CLUB---

"MEMBER THE NIGHT VOSS WAS KNOCKED OFF IN YOUR PLACE?-- SEE IF YOU CAN REMEMBER WHOSE TABLE HE ASKED TO BE PLACED NEXT TO!"



YEAH---YEAH-- VOSS ORDERED A TABLE NEXT TO--EASTMAN? MARTIN EASTMAN!



OH! EASTMAN-- WHY HE'S A WELL KNOWN PHILANTHROPIST AND PATRON OF THE ARTS!

"THE SAINT" PROCEEDS TO THE EASTMAN HOME IN THE COUNTRY. A CAR WITH IT'S HEADLIGHTS TURNED OFF IS PARKED ON THE GROUNDS. IN THE CAR ARE VALERIE AND TWO OF HER ASSOCIATES -- THE SAINT SURPRISES HER.

LIKE TO KNOW A SECRET, MISS TRAVERS? I AM A POLICEMAN-- YOU'D BETTER TELL YOUR BOYS TO STAY AWAY FROM MY MILK BOTTLES!

DRIVE ON, PINKY!



STEALING SILENTLY THROUGH THE SHRUBBERY, "THE SAINT" ENCOUNTERS A MAN TRYING TO BREAK INTO THE HOUSE -- WHEN COLLARED BY "THE SAINT", ZIPPER DYSON ADMITS THAT VALERIE HIRED HIM TO BREAK INTO EASTMAN'S HOME AND TAKE A CERTAIN PACKAGE FROM HIS SAFE.



IF I BOOSTED YOU IN THE WINDOW, COULD YOU OPEN THE SAFE?

YES, SIR! I'LL GLADLY PLAY ALONG WITH YOU!



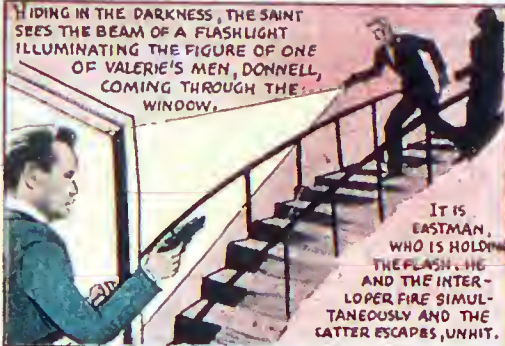
THEY ENTER THE HOUSE WHERE ZIPPER REVEALS THE WALL SAFE. AFTER TAKING OUT A BUNDLE OF GREENBACKS---



"THERE'S A SLIGHT SOUND, THE SAINT FLASHES OFF THE LIGHT!..."

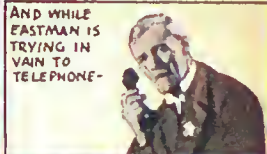


HIDING IN THE DARKNESS, THE SAINT SEES THE BEAM OF A FLASHLIGHT ILLUMINATING THE FIGURE OF ONE OF VALERIE'S MEN, DONNELL, COMING THROUGH THE WINDOW.



IT IS EASTMAN, WHO IS HOLDING THE FLASH. HE AND THE INTERLOPER FIRE SIMULTANEOUSLY AND THE LATTER ESCAPES, UNHIT.

AND WHILE EASTMAN IS TRYING IN VAIN TO TELEPHONE-



THE SAINT AND ZIPPER STEAL OUT AND CUT THE TELEPHONE WIRES!

"THE SAINT" ORDERS ZIPPER TO RETURN TO VALERIE'S HOME AND SPY FOR HIM. THE SAINT REMINDS "THE SAINT" THAT HE HAS BEEN SEEN IN "THE SAINTS" COMPANY.

TELL THEM I CAUGHT YOU - BUT COULDN'T MAKE YOU SQUEAL --- YOU HATE ME BECAUSE I GAVE YOU A BLACK EYE!



OH, DON'T WORRY, YOU WILL!



THE SAINT REPORTS TO FERNACK, THE NEXT DAY, THAT HE HAS REMOVED A PACKAGE OF CURRENCY CONTAINING EIGHTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.



THEY DISCOVER THAT EASTMAN, INSTEAD OF REPORTING THE THEFT TO THE POLICE CALLS ON CULLIS, A CRIMINOLOGIST WORKING WITH THE POLICE.



LATER IN AN INTERVIEW WITH CULLIS, THE SAINT LEARNS THAT THE CRIMINOLOGIST REMEMBERS THE SERIAL NUMBERS OF THE CURRENCY STOLEN IN THE CASE IN WHICH VALERIE'S FATHER WAS IMPLICATED. THIS COINCIDES WITH THE CURRENCY REMOVED FROM EASTMAN'S SAFE.



SO, EASTMAN MAY BE A CROOK AND CULLIS MUST BE IN WITH HIM. EITHER ONE OF THEM MIGHT BE WALDMAN!

PORRIBLY! - AND IT'S POSSIBLE THAT TRAWERS WAS INNOCENT AND THE STOLEN MONEY WAS PLANTED IN HIS SAFE DEPOSIT BOX!



THE SAINT STRIKES BACK

WHILE THE SAINT, FEARING FOR VALERIE'S SAFETY, IS ON HIS WAY TO HER HOME.....



ALAN BRECK REVEALS HIS LOVE FOR VAL AND ASKS HER TO RUN AWAY WITH HIM.



BRECK HAD BEEN A FRIEND OF VAL'S FATHER. VAL DOES NOT RETURN HIS LOVE ALTHOUGH GRATEFUL FOR HIS HELP. VALERIE IS DISAPPOINTED THAT ZIPPER AND DONNELL FAILED TO SECURE THE MONEY FROM EASTMAN'S SAFE. SHE SUSPECTS EASTMAN AND WISHES TO COMPARE THE SERIAL NUMBERS.

I'D HAVE HAD THAT DOUGH IF IT WASN'T FOR 'THE SAINT'. I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

YOU'D BOTH BETTER LOOK OUT YOU DON'T GET VAL IN TROUBLE!

YOU JUST LEAVE HIM TO ME! HE'S THE ONE WHO

GAVE ME THIS BLACK EYE!



THE SAINT ARRIVES

CULLIS IS ON HIS WAY HERE TO KILL YOU! HE THINKS YOU HAVE THE MONEY FROM EASTMAN'S SAFE-- HE'S AFRAID YOU WILL INCRIMINATE HIM WITH THE SERIAL NUMBERS.

WHY DO YOU BOTHER TO TELL ME THIS?



THE SAINT CONFESSES THAT HE LOVES VALERIE. THIS DOES NOT IMPRESS HER AT FIRST, BUT WHEN HER HENCHMEN TRY TO KILL HIM, SHE FINDS THAT SHE CANNOT LET THEM DO IT.

PUT DOWN YOUR GUNS, BOYS, I'M GIVING THE ORDERS!



DONNELL IGNORES VALERIE'S COMMAND AND POINTS HIS GUN AT THE SAINT BEFORE HE CAN FIRE, VALERIE SHOTS HIM DOWN.



NOW I THINK YOU'LL LET ME TAKE YOU OUT OF HERE-- IF I CAN. THERE'LL BE A MURDER CHARGE AGAINST YOU!



THE SAINT STRIKES BACK

BRECK TAKES THE GUN WITH WHICH VAL KILLED DONNELL.

I'D HAVE USED IT ON DONNELL IF THAT WAS WHAT SHE WANTED.



WHILE THE OTHERS ESCAPE - CULLIS ARRESTS BRECK.

I SHOT DONNELL - HERE'S THE GUN!

WHERE'S THE MONEY?



INSPECTOR FERNACK ARRIVES--

WHERE'S THE SAINT? HE GOT AWAY WITH EIGHTY THOUSAND BUCKS - I SAW IT ON HIM!

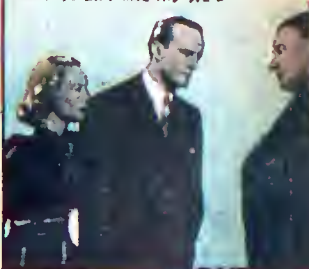


THE SAINT, VALERIE AND THE TWO MEN WITH THEM, GO TO EASTMAN'S HOUSE WHERE THEY HIDE OUT OVERNIGHT WITH-OUT HIS KNOWLEDGE.

THE SAINT RE-DEPOSITS THE MONEY IN EASTMAN'S SAFE.



NEXT MORNING, THE UNINVITED GUESTS LISTEN IN ON A CONVERSATION BETWEEN EASTMAN AND THE POLICE WHO HAVE COME TO EXAMINE HIS SAFE.



ALL ARE SURPRISED WHEN THEY FIND THE MONEY IN THE SAFE AND THE PHILANTHROPIST IS ACCUSED OF REPORTING A FALSE ROBBERY--.



TEMPLAR AND VALERIE PRESS EASTMAN FOR INFORMATION CONCERNING THE MYSTERIOUS WALDMAN, BUT HE REFUSES TO TALK.



AS HE DASHES OUT OF THE HOUSE TO ESCAPE "THE SAINT" AND VALERIE, EASTMAN IS KILLED BY A MYSTERIOUS SHOT!

VALERIE ACCOMPANIES THE SAINT TO HIS HOME-- WHERE FERNACK IS WAITING --

THIS TIME, YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO JAIL AND I WISH THE JAIL WERE'NT SO NICE AND AIRY IN THIS TOWN!

VALERIE, THERE'S NO HEART IN THIS MAN I DOUBT THAT THERE'S EVEN A STOMACH! LET'S ALL HAVE DINNER!



FERNACK JOINS VAL AND THE SAINT IN A DINNER ORDERED BY THE SAINT--OYSTERS--CRABS--LOBSTERS AND MORE SEA FOOD. FERNACK EATS HUNGRILY.

I'LL HAVE DINNER WITH YOU--THEN TAKE YOU TO JAIL!



NEGLECTING HIS DIET, FERNACK TOPS OFF HIS DINNER WITH ICE CREAM--BECOMES VERY ILL AND THEN GOES TO SLEEP!

"THE SAINT", CERTAIN BY NOW THAT HE KNOWS THE IDENTITY OF WALDMAN-- LEAVES A NOTE FOR FERNACK TO MEET HIM AT CULLIS' HOME. HE ALSO SENDS A NOTE TO CULLIS THAT VAL WILL CALL ON HIM AT 10 O'CLOCK THAT EVENING

WHEN VALERIE ARRIVES AT CULLIS' HOME, SHE HAS THE STOLEN CURRENCY. CONFRONTED WITH IT--CULLIS CUNNINGLY ADMITS THAT HE FRAMED HER FATHER!

I PLANTED SOME OF THE STOLEN MONEY IN YOUR FATHER'S DEPOSIT BOX. EASTMAN WAS IN WITH US BUT HE WAS STUPID AND WALDMAN GOT RID OF HIM.



THE SAINT STEALTHILY CREEPS INTO THE HOUSE, BUT IS STOPPED BY A PISTOL THRUST IN HIS BACK. THE POLICE BURST INTO THE HOUSE AND FIND BRECK LYING ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR DEAD!

TOLD BY THE POLICE THAT HIS CONVERSATION WITH VALERIE WAS RECORDED ON A DICTAPHONE CULLIS ADMITS ALL. YOU SAY THAT WALDMAN WANTED NO FREEDOM WITHOUT MISS TRAVERS!

OR BRECK--WHICHEVER YOU CHOOSE TO CALL HIM!



VALERIE'S PURPOSE IS ACCOMPLISHED. FERNACK GETS FULL CREDIT FOR THE CAPTURE AND MURDER OF WALDMAN ALIAS ALLEN BRECK.

THE SAINT AND VALERIE BID EACH OTHER GOODBYE, WHILE HE MOVES ON TO NEW FIELDS TO FURTHER HIS LIFE'S WORK OF JUSTICE.



THE END.

ED WHEELAN PRESENTS

MINUTE MOVIES

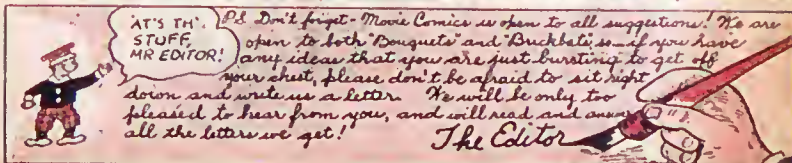
HELLO, KIDS!

THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE READ THE FIRST ISSUE OF MOVIE COMICS KNOW THAT THESE EIGHT PAGES OF MINUTE MOVIES MAKE UP A COMPLETE MOVIE SHOW WITH A FEATURE SERIAL, A COMEDY, SHORT, A NEWSREEL, AND AN ANIMATED CARTOON—

TO OUR NEW FRIENDS, LET US RE-INTRODUCE THIS CARTOON ADAPTATION OF THE MOVIES AS THEY WERE IN THE "OLD" DAYS. PLEASE NOTE THAT EVEN IF YOU HAVE NOT READ THE FIRST INSTALLMENT OF "TERRORS OF THE TOMB," YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS HAPPENED FROM THE SCRIPT IN THIS INSTALLMENT.

The Editor

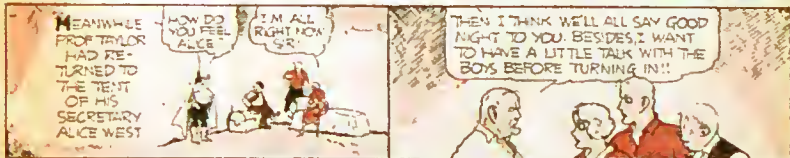
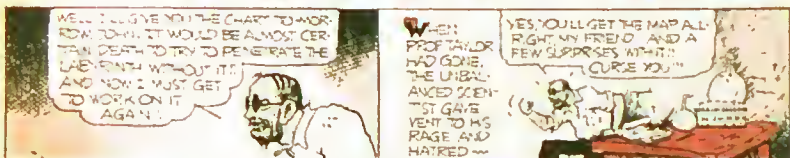
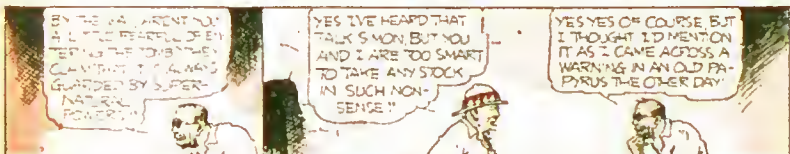
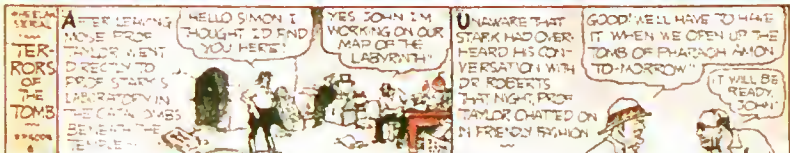
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MINUTE MOVIES

NO. 50
WHEEL AN

MINUTE MOVIES ARE THE 12 AND 15 SECOND SHORTS ADAPTED FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES BY A. FRANK (1935-1936)



MINUTE MOVIES

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OUT
50
WHERE AN

WHEELAN
SERIAL
AND
TERRORS
OF
THE
TOMB
AND
EPIISODE
7

THERE ARE MYSTERIOUS FORCES
AT WORK HERE, WHETHER FOR
GOOD OR EVIL, I CAN'T SAY
AS YET



WELL, I CAN PROFESSOR—THEY'RE WORKING
OVERTIME FOR EVIL! GOSH, LOOK AT ALL THE
STRANGE SICKNESSES AND DEATHS IN OUR
PARTY! EVERYTIME WE MADE AN IMPORT-
TANT DISCOVERY—SOMEBODY KICKED OFF!



IF YOU ASK ME, I DON'T LIKE
THIS IDEA OF OPENING THE
TOMB OF PHARAOH AMON
BUT I'VE STUCK THIS FAR, SO
I'LL GO THE
WHOLE WAY
WITH YOU!



SPOKEN LIKE A MAN, JOE! WHAT WE
ARE DOING IS ALL IN THE INTERESTS OF
SCIENCE! I HAVE MADE A LIFE STUDY
OF EGYPTOLOGY AND I DO NOT PRO-
POSE NOW TO LET ANYTHING DETER ME
FROM PURSUING MY INVESTIGATIONS



HOWEVER, I AM PREPARED FOR ANY-
THING! MY TRUNK CONTAINS ALL THE
DATA OF OUR WORK TO DATE! IN CASE
OF MY DEATH, I WANT YOU BOYS TO
SEE THAT THESE RECORDS
ARE FORWARDED TO
THE ARCHEOLOGICAL
SOCIETY!



MEANWHILE, ALICE WEST
AFTER COMING OUT OF HER
STRANGE COMA HAD FALLEN
IMMEDIATELY INTO SUCH
A DEEP SLEEP THAT SHE
WAS UNAWARE OF THE
SHRINKING, CLAY-LIKE
HAND WHICH SLOWLY
THRUST BACK THE FLAP
OF HER TENT



AND A
GAUNT AND
STATELY
FIGURE
STRODE
QUICKLY
IN

AWAKE ON MODERN
MAID, AWAKE



THE
MYSTERIOUS
VISITANT

WILL
POWER



AWAKE AND
HEARKEN TO
WHAT I SAY



THE TER-
ROR STRICKEN
GIRL FELT
RATHER THAN
HEARD, THE
VOICE OF THE
AWE-INSPIRING
FIGURE

I AM THE HEROPHANT, ABU-MEDARA
GUARDIAN OF THE
SACRED MYSTERIES
OF THE TEMPLE OF
ISIS AND THE TOMB
OF PHARAOH AMON



BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE, I WISH TO
WARN YOUR FRIENDS
NOT TO DISURB THE
REMAINS OF THE
PHARAOH OR THEY
SHALL SUFFER A
FRIGHTFUL FATE



SUDDENLY
PROF. TAYLOR
DR. ROBERTS
AND
JOE TURNER
HEARD AN
AGONIZING
SHRIEK

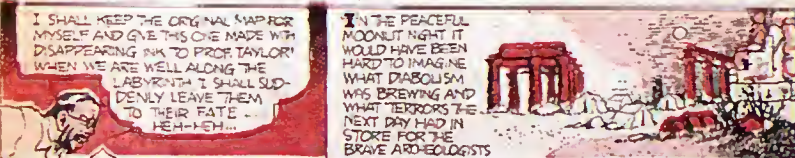
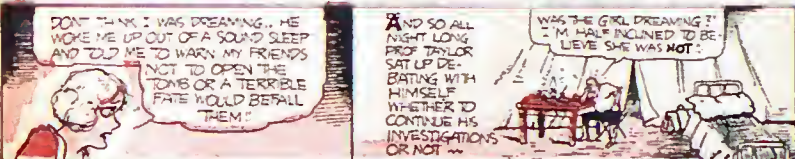


GREAT HEAVENS! IT'S
ALICE'S VOICE! QUICK,
LET'S SEE WHAT THE
MATTER NOW



MINUTE MOVIES

by
ED
WHEELAN



MINUTE MOVIES

Page 50
WHEELMAN

WHEELMAN
SERIAL
THE
TERRORS
OF
THE
TOMB
IN
EPIISODE
9

ALL THRU THE NIGHT PROF. TAYLOR PONDERED ON THE DREAD TASK BEFORE HIM AND IN THE MORNING MOSE CAME IN TO WAKE HIM.

GOLLY, AIN'T YO ALL BEEN TO BED AT ALL, BOSS?

NO, MOSE, I WAS BUSY WITH MY PLANS.

NOW LISTEN MOSE, YOU ARE TO BE LEFT IN SOLE CHARGE OF CAMP TO-DAY. WE ARE GOING DOWN INTO THE CATACOMBS, TO OPEN THE TOMB OF PHARAOH AMON. STAY CLOSE TO MISS WEST AND SEE THAT NO HARM BE-FALLS HER!

YAS, SUH

AS THE PROFESSOR WAS SPEAKING, PROF. STARK ENTERED THE TENT.

WELL, WELL, GREETINGS, JOHN! OUR BIG DAY IS FINALLY AT HAND, EH?

THE UN-BALANCED SCIENTIST NOW HANDED PROF. TAYLOR THE MAP OF THE LABYRINTH HE HAD PREPARED WITH DISAPPEARING INK.

THERE YOU ARE, JOHN! THERE'S OUR MAP WHICH WILL LEAD US DIRECTLY TO THE TOMB OF THE OLD BOY HIMSELF.

THAT'S FINE, SIMON.

AND NOW I'LL GO AND TELL BILL ROBERTS TO GET READY TO ACCOMPANY US! OH, IT'LL BE A MEMORABLE DAY FOR ALL OF US, JOHN! YES, INDEED!

ON HIS WAY TO DR. ROBERTS' TENT, PROF. STARK CAME UPON HIM, EMBRACING ALICE WEST.

BUT BILL DEAR? AM SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU AFTER THAT STRANGE WARNING I RECEIVED LAST NIGHT!

O-NONSENSE DURING

SAY 'GOOD-BYE' TO HER, YOU YOUNG FOOL, FOR YOU'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN AFTER TO-DAY. HEH-HEH-HEH!

I HAVE PREPARED A TERRIBLE END FOR YOU AND THE OLD MAN! WHILE FAME, FORTUNE, AND THE LOVE OF ALICE WEST AWAIT ME, BECAUSE OF MY OCCULT POWER!

JUST THEN PROF. TAYLOR, JOE TURNER, AND MOSE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.

COME ALONG, BILL, WE'RE ABOUT TO START!

I'M ALL READY, JOHN.

AND NOW PROF. STARK STEPPED OUT FROM BEHIND THE PILLAR AND GREETED THEM WITH A SNIGLER LEER ON HIS UGLY FACE.

WELL, OUR LITTLE PARTY IS ALL ASSEMBLED! I SEE! FINE, FINE! ARE YOU COMING WITH US, TOO, MISS WEST?

NO, SIMON, MISS WEST IS STAYING RIGHT HERE IN CAMP UNDER THE CAPE OF MOSE!!

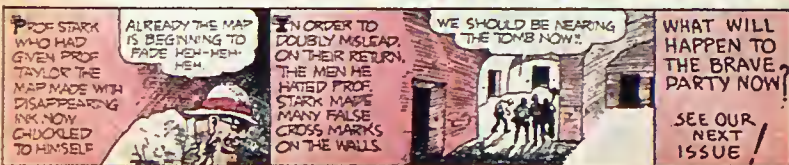
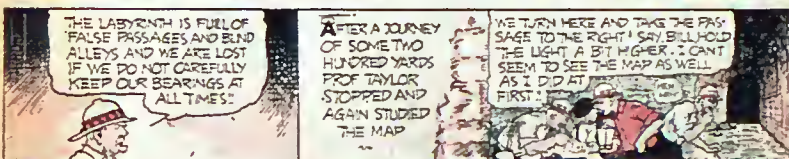
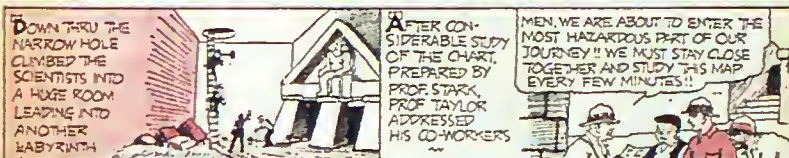
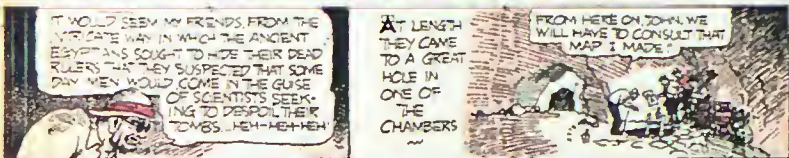
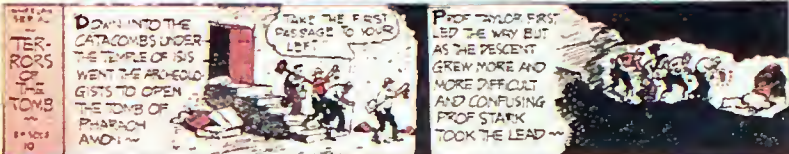
AND SO A LITTLE LATER, THE THREE ARCHEOLOGISTS AND THEIR CAMERAMAN SET FORTH TO OPEN THE TOMB OF PHARAOH AMON UNDER THE TEMPLE OF ISIS.

NONE OF US WILL EVER FORGET THIS DAY! HEH-HEH-HEH!

MINUTE MOVIES

by
ED
WHEELAN

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MINUTE MOVIES

50
WHEEL

ANIMATED CARTOON
COMEDY

THE INKLING KID..

ANIMATED BY: VETMAN ©

HEY, BOSS!



BOSS!



HURRY UP AN DRAW
ME, WILL YA ?



GEE WH? - WOTTA PATTERN
OF YOU ?



I ONLY GET OUT ONCE
IN A WHILE !!!



I SHOULD THINK YA COULD
BE ON TA
JOB THEN..



YA MAKE ME PRETTY
MAD SOMETIMES
YOU DO !



AW - WHO WANTS AN
OL' SODA ?



I TELL YA IM MAD
I AM !



Y BETTER LOOK OUT, SOME
DAY I MIGHT NOT COME
OUT AT ALL, N THEN
YOU'D BE
SORRY
I BBT.



20
21



WARMLY WELCOMED

MERRY VILLAGERS OF
THE LITTLE PROVINCE
OF NORMALCY
EXTEND A HEARTY
GREETING TO EGBERT
V. EGGPLANT, THE
NEW U.S. CONSUL



PICK-UPS of the DAY

WHY DID SHE GET ON BEING
HARRIED IN AN AIRPLANE?
"PROBABLY THOUGHT NO MAN
ON EARTH WAS GOOD ENOUGH
FOR HER"

WIT: HARRY GOLDEN

WHO SAID WOMAN'S
PLACE IS IN THE HOME ?

SUPP. ENG. LADY
RICE - PUDDING WHO
WAS ELECTED TO PAR-
LIAMENT ON THE LIBER-
-LABOR TICKET
IN SPITE OF HER
HUSBAND'S LIBELOUS
REMARKS -



A BOOM TO HUMANITY

ANYHOW, AT
INVENTOR WILLIAM
MC SOAP DEMONSTRATES
HIS NEW MOTOR-
BATH TUB, WHICH EN-
ABLES THE BATH-
TUB TO ANSWER THE
TELEPHONE WITHOUT
LEAVING THE TUB

NO. WRONG NUMBER! ON
THAT'S ALL RIGHT - NO TROUBLE
AT ALL



HOUSE, RUSSIA
GENERAL SERGE
PRUTSKY, COMMAND-
ER OF THE RED FORCES
NEAR VESTOY WHO
CAPTURED OZERKATZ
AND SPETZ. HE IS
BEING SAVED BY THE
GERMAN GOVERNMENT
BROKE OF PROMISE -



PORT SHERRY VA
NOTABLES GATHER
TO WITNESS THE
LAUNCHING OF THE
"FANNY FISHCAKE,"
A NON-REFILLABLE
MUD SCOW WHICH
SHOULD BE A CREDIT
TO THE HIGH SEAS.



N.Y. PIERRE LE
BUNQUE, KNOWN AS
THE BEST DRESSER
IN PARIS, IS HERE FOR
A VISIT - HE CLAIMS
THERE WILL BE LITTLE
CHANGE IN MEN'S
ROCKETS THIS SEASON



MINUTE MOVIES

by
BO
WHEELAN

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FULLER FUN COMEDY

THE MAN BEHIND

CHARACTER BY WHEELAN



OH BOY!

JERRY, THE CARPENTER, DECIDES TO KNOCK OFF WORK AND TAKE IN THE MATINEE...

ONE DOWN FRONT!



JERRY...
NO FULLER FUN...



SECOND SEAT!

WOT-BEHIND JUST POST!



GIMME A CHECK! CHECK!



THE
END

ANIMATED CARTOON COMEDY

THE INKING KID

CHARACTER BY BO WHEELAN

ANIMATED BY WHEELAN

HELLO! START I ME BOSS!



WOTS THE BIG CEA TODAY?



GEE, ROLLER SKATES! I BET THEYRE LOTS OF FUN!!



HEY-QUICK HOLD ME UP!!



SAY, WHO STARTED THIS DARN THING ANYWAY?!!



THE
END

NEXT MONTH ANOTHER INKING KID COMEDY IN ADDITION TO OUR OTHER "MINUTE MOVIE" FEATURES Don't miss a single release!!

MOVIETOWN - By HARRY LAMPERT

MORACE HOPE, WHO CAME TO HOLLYWOOD TO WORK IN HIS UNCLE'S HOT DOG STAND, HAS BEEN MISTAKEN FOR **VOM HUNGER**, THE GREAT HUNGARIAN DIRECTOR... HIS FIRST PICTURE WILL BE THAT GREAT HISTORICAL EPIC, **CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS...**

THE STUDIO HISTORIC ADVISERS ARE CHECKING THE SCRIPT...

...AND SO, MR. VOM HUNGER, COLUMBUS STARTED ON HIS VOYAGE ON THE SHIP, "SANTA MARIA"... HE SAILED FOR SIX MONTHS...

SIX MONTHS?

GOSH... THAT'S AN AWFUL LONG TIME... WE'LL NEVER GET THE PICTURE DONE AT THAT RATE!... LET'S HAVE HIM FLY IN A AIRPLANE!

BUT HISTORY SAYS.....

WE AIN'T IN THE HISTORY BUSINESS... WE'RE IN THE MOVIES!

YES, MR. VOM HUNGER... ...SO HE FLIES IN HIS AEROPLANE AND DISCOVERS AMERICA...

WAIT A MINUTE...

HE DONT HAFTA DISCOVER AMERICA... EVERYBODY KNOWS WHERE AMERICA IS!

NOW, LET'S SEE... DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE **FOOGIE-FOOGIE ISLANDS**?

ER... NO, SIR...

SWELL! NEITHER DID I!... THEN COLUMBUS WILL DISCOVER THE **FOOGIE-FOOGIE ISLANDS**!

LATER...

COLUMBUS, AEROPLANES...
...FOOGIE-FOOGIE...

MOVIETOWN - By HARRY LAMPERT

BATER... AT THE SET...

HERE COMES
JAMES O. HAUTY,
THE STAR WHO WILL
PLAY THE PART OF
CHRISTOPHER
COLUMBUS... HE
SEEMS EXCITED!



AEROPLANES...FOOGIE-
FOOGIE... AND NOW
THIS COSTUME...
THIS IS TOO MUCH!
I, THE GREAT
HAUTY!



I, WHO HAVE THRILLED
THOUSANDS IN HAMLET...
I, WHO HAVE PLAYED
BESIDE BERNHARDT...
MY REPUTATION...
IT WILL BE RUINED!
I CAN'T GO ON!

GOSH!



THIS IS
TERRIBLE...
WHAT'LL I
DO NOW?



ER...
HELLO...

HE CAN'T
TALK THAT
WAY TO YOU,
YOU ARE THE
GREAT VOM
HUNGER!



GEE, THAT'S
RIGHT... I AM
SUPPOSED TO BE
VOM HUNGER!

HEY!



DO YOU REALIZE
WHOM YOU'RE
TALKING TO?



I, WHOSE PICTURES
HAVE THRILLED MILLIONS!
I, WHO HAVE DIRECTED
THE WORLD'S GREATEST
FILMS... YOU CAN'T TALK
THAT WAY TO ME...
I AM THE GREAT
VOM HUNGER!

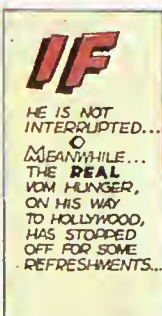


YESSIR...
I'M SORRY,
SIR...

THAT'S
MORE
LIKE IT!



MOVIETOWN- *By HARRY LAMPERT*



WILL

HORACE
HOPE
FINISH THE
PICTURE
BEFORE
THE **REAL**
VOM
HUNGER
CAN
ARRIVE IN
HOLLYWOOD?
**SEE
NEXT
ISSUE!**

SCREEN SCOOPS

GEORGE O'BRIEN SERVED IN THE NAVY DURING THE WAR—WON THE LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE PACIFIC FLEET... HE NEVER OSES A DOUBLE... HIS LATEST PICTURE IS "ARIZONA LEGION."



WENDY BARRIE IS AN INVETERATE TRAVELLER—SHE HAS GONE AROUND THE WORLD 6 TIMES !

GEORGE SANDERS WAS BORN IN SAINT PETERSBURG, RUSSIA, OF ENGLISH EXTRACTION—RECEIVED HIS SCHOOLING IN ENGLAND... HE IS AN INVENTOR—HAVING PATENTED 3 INVENTIONS ALREADY...



NEIL HAMILTON IS ONE OF THE MORE SUCCESSFUL FREE-LANCE STARS IN HOLLYWOOD—HE CURRENTLY APPEARS IN "THE SAINT STRIKES BACK."



Jonathan HALE

NOTED CHARACTER ACTOR OWNS ONE OF THE MOST UNIQUE PETS IN THE FILM COLONY—A MOCKINGBIRD—WHICH ANSWERS TO ITS NAME—ENJOYS SWING MUSIC, ETC !



ANDY DEVINE
GIVES ONE OF
THE FINEST
PERFORMANCES
OF HIS CAREER
AS THE SQUEAKY-
VOICED DRIVER
IN "STAGECOACH"



JOHN WAYNE
IS ONE OF THE
BEST ALL-AROUND
ATHLETES IN THE
MOVIE COLONY...



CLAIRE TREVOR
ONCE TOURED THE MIDDLE WEST
WITH A STOCK COMPANY THAT
INCLUDED WALLACE FORD AND
LYLE TALBOT.



ROGER DANIEL
UNOFFICIALLY BROKE
A SPRINTING
RECORD WHILE
REHEARSING A
RACE-TRACK
SCENE IN
HOLLYWOOD
!!



...THAT FASTIDIOUS
DRESSER, ADOLPHE
MENJOU, WEARS OUT
THREE TUXEDOS AND
TWO DRESS-SUITS
EVERY YEAR !!

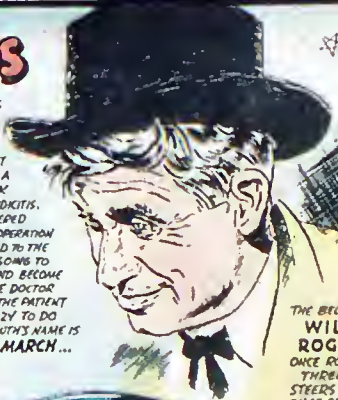


IN "KING OF THE TURF," STARRING
DOLORES COSTELLO, HER FATHER,
MAURICE, APPEARS AS AN EXTRA...

SCREEN SCOOPS



...ABOUT 12 YEARS AGO A DR. F.C. PAFFARD OF BROOKLYN, N.Y., WAS CALLED OUT AT MIDNIGHT TO TREAT A YOUNG BANK CLERK STRICKEN WITH APPENDICITIS. THE PATIENT RECOVERED SLOWLY FROM THE OPERATION -AND ONE DAY SAID TO THE DOCTOR: "I AM GOING TO LEAVE MY JOB AND BECOME AN ACTOR." THE DOCTOR LAUGHED, SAID THE PATIENT WOULD BE CRAZY TO DO THAT... THE YOUTH'S NAME IS FREDRIC MARCH...



THE BELOVED WILL ROGERS ONCE ROPED THREE STEERS AT ONCE FROM AN AIRPLANE !!

9 OUT OF EVERY 2,000 PERSONS WHO GO TO HOLLYWOOD, LOOKING FOR MOVIE JOBS, ONLY ONE SECURES A CONTRACT... AND OUT OF EVERY 500 WHO GET WORK AS EXTRAS-ONLY ONE EVER EARNS MORE THAN \$2,000 A YEAR !!!



HOWARD HUGHES PRODUCED 'HELL'S ANGELS' SEVERAL YEARS AGO AT A REPUTED COST OF \$9,000,000. THE COST OF THE FIRST MOVIE MADE PROFESSIONALLY BY VITAPHONE IN BROOKLYN IN 1907-WAS \$2.45. EXCLUSIVE OF SALARIES TOTALLING \$70...THE SALARIES WERE NEVER PAID !!



FLYING FROM ST. LOUIS TO CHICAGO-NEW MAYNARD RECEIVED A SUNSTROKE -AND Lapsed INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS FOR 22 SECONDS- DURING WHICH TIME HIS SHIP LOST ONLY 300 FEET IN ALTITUDE...

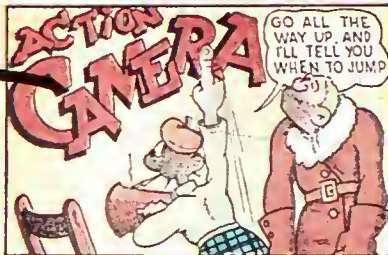


"MAY WEST"

IS THE NAME OF A TOWN IN WYOMING!

THE ADVENTURES OF PHOOZY





STAMPS AND STARS



Hollywood is filled with enthusiastic stamp collectors. This hobby, followed religiously by people in every walk of life, from school children to bank presidents, has caught fire in Hollywood.

In the past seventy-five years, stamp collecting has passed thru many stages of development.

At first it was pursued from a scientific standpoint only, but more recently it has captured the public interest and has become a real hobby. Today five out of every ten American boys and girls have some sort of a stamp collection.

Many of the stars, were they not busy actors and actresses, could easily become professionals, their knowledge of the subject being so expert.

Deanna Durbin, one of Hollywood's younger philatelists, has a very fine collection. Among other stars, she is one who makes great use of her fan mail, watching every envelope closely and clipping unusual stamps for her collection. Another Hollywood stamp-fiend, who is even younger, is Shirley Temple. Why not start a collection of your own now, if you have not already done so?

Stamp Outfit Free

DEAR AIRMAIL TRIANGLE from Mowmowhoo to Hard to reach NORTH BORNEO (a real beauty!) BOTH these unusual stamps (missing from most collections) ALSO a set of U.S. stamps more than 50 years old, a WATERMARK DETECTOR (with instructions how to use it), and our famous JUNGLELAND PACKET from four countries as Sarawak, Cold Coast, Porek, mysterious Sulu, etc. including animals, head-men, barkweavers, native animals and other jungle things--this big outfit with ALL the farming stamps--WILL BE FREE to approval applicants sending 35 postage stamps but 500 stamp beginners included. WRITE TODAY.

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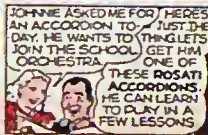
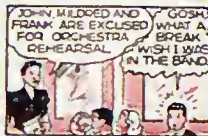
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A HUNTER OF THE SOUTH

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1

STATE

George O'Brien
in

ARIZONA



PINYON, ARIZONA, FRONTIER TOWN, HOME OF FORT SPRAGUE, CAVALRY POST; A TOUGH TOWN WHERE OFTEN A MAN MUST TAKE THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS.

HERE BOONE YEAGER (GEORGE O'BRIEN) AND HIS FRIEND, WHOPPER HATCH (CHILL WILLS) ARE PAINTING THE TOWN RED.

LET'S WAKE THIS TOWN UP, BOONE!



YIPPEE!

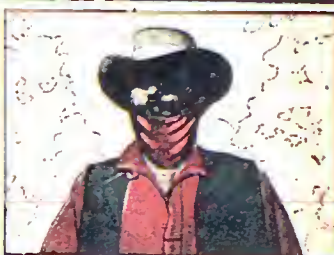


BOONE'S FIANCEE, LETTY MEADE (LARAIN JOHNSON) DAUGHTER OF JUDGE MEADE (EDWARD LE SAINT), IS DISGUSTED WITH HER INTENDED FOR HIS RECKLESSNESS AND EXTRAVAGANCE, SHE DECIDES TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!

I'LL SHOW HIM, FATHER, I'M NOT GOING TO INVITE HIM TO THE RECEPTION FOR LIEUTENANT IVES.

FUNNY, LETTY CHILD, BUT I LIKE HIM IN SPITE OF HIS WAYS.

MEANWHILE, LIEUTENANT BOB IVES, ON HIS WAY TO FORT SPRAGUE, WITNESSES HIS FIRST HOLDUP WHEN THE STAGE IN WHICH HE IS RIDING IS ATTACKED BY BANDITS AND THE GUARD WOUNDED!



THE BANDIT LEADER'S MASK SLIPS... HE IS WHISKEY JOE (HARRY CORDING)!

IN SPITE OF BEING RECOGNIZED, WHISKEY JOE BRAZENLY TAKES THE LOOT AND ESCAPES!

WON'T NOBODY APPEAR AGIN' HIM. THEY'RE PLUMB SKEERED!

GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEONE TOOK HIM IN HAND!

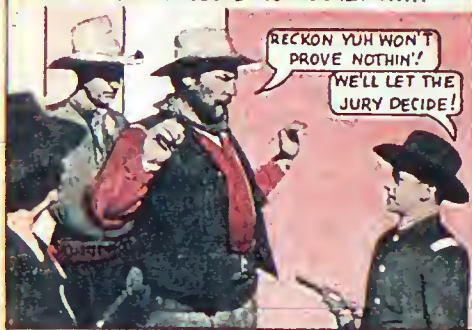
IVES DETERMINES TO ARREST WHISKEY JOE SINGLEHANDED AND TO GET HIM CONVICTED IN SPITE OF LACK OF COOPERATION!

WHEN JOE APPEARS IN PINYON, IVES FIGHTS IT OUT WITH HIM!

NOW COME ALONG WITH ME!



IVES TURNS WHISKEY JOE OVER TO THE SHERIFF....



JOE IS BROUGHT TO A SPEEDY TRIAL BEFORE JUDGE MEADE...



THE JURY IS COMPOSED OF BOONE, WHOPPER AND A GROUP OF SALOON HANGERS-ON.... DESPITE THE EVIDENCE THEY RETURN A VERDICT OF "NOT GUILTY."



AFTER THE TRIAL, BOONE CHIDES IVES FOR TRYING TO GET THE BEST OF WHISKEY JOE.

TOO BAD, LIEUTENANT, I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY ANOTHER WAY TO BEAT JOE.



JOE CELEBRATES HIS ACQUITTAL WITH HIS HENCHMEN AT THE JUBILEE BAR!

NICE WORK GETTIN' ME ACQUITTED, BOONE! YOU STICK WID WHISKEY JOE AN' YOU'LL GET ALONG!



FROM DUTTON, THE OWNER OF THE SALOON, BOONE LEARNS OF THE "CHIEF" WHO IS REALLY THE BRAINS BEHIND WHISKEY JOE'S ACTIVITIES.



ARIZONA LEGION

BOONE GOES UNINVITED TO LETTY'S PARTY, & FINDS COMMISSIONER TEACLE (TOM CHATTERTON) TOASTING BOB IVES.

MAY YOUR EFFORTS TO WIPE OUT LAWLESSNESS IN OUR CITY BE MORE SUCCESSFULL IN THE FUTURE.



BOONE IS RECEIVED COOLLY AND QUARRELS WITH LETTY, WHO RETURNS HIS RING.

I WILL NOT MARRY A MAN WHO STANDS IN THE WAY OF LAW AND ORDER!



BUT SECRETLY BOONE MEETS THE JUDGE WHO COMPLIMENTS HIM ON HIS GOOD WORK. BOONE IS REALLY ASSOCIATING WITH THE BANDITS IN AN EFFORT TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE "CHIEF".



THE JUDGE SWEARS IN BOONE AS CAPTAIN OF A SECRET BAND OF RANGERS.



STRONG MASKED MEN DETERMINED TO BREAK UP THE BANDIT GANG.

OUR FIRST JOB IS TO GUARD THE GOLD SHIPMENT FROM THE PINYON GULCH MINE!



WHISKEY JOE ATTACKS... THE STAGE HAULS TO A STOP.



BUT THE MASKED LEGION DRIVES OFF THE BANDITS.



ARIZONA LEGION

A BANK ROBBERY AND AGAIN THE MASKED LEGION IS IN TIME TO CATCH THE THIEF!



AFTER SEVERAL OF THESE ATTACKS ON THE PART OF THE RANGERS, THE BANDIT GANG GROWS WARRY.

....

BUT BOONE, NOW ACCEPTED INTO THE GANG, OFFERS TO LEAD THEM IN AN ATTACK ON THE BIG ARMY PAYROLL.



FEELING GROWS HIGH BETWEEN LIVES AND BOONE.

IT MEANS NOTHING TO ME BUT YOU'RE BREAKING LETTY'S HEART BY ASSOCIATING WITH WHISKEY JOE!

AND I LET YOU'RE RIGHT THERE TO COMFORT HER.



LIVES, NOT KNOWING KIRBY THE EXPRESS AGENT IS A MEMBER OF THE GANG, TELLS OF A PLAN TO FOOL THE BANDITS IN THE SHIPMENT OF THE ARMY PAYROLL. WE'LL SEND AN EMPTY STAGE IN ADVANCE AS A DECOY!



KIRBY IMMEDIATELY REPORTS TO BOONE. BOONE, THEY'RE GOIN' TO TRY TO FOOL US WITH AN EMPTY STAGE.

THANKS FOR THE TIP, KIRBY. THEY WON'T FOOL US NONE.



THANKS TO KIRBY'S TIP, BOONE LEADS A SUCCESSFUL ATTACK ON THE SHIPMENT AND THE DESPERADOES RIDE AWAY WITH THE GOLD.



THEN HE LEADS THE BANDITS OUT SO THAT THEY FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE CAVALRY.



ARIZONA LEGION

THE GANG, INCLUDING BOONE AND WHOPPER ARE ARRESTED.



IN JAIL, BOONE LEARNS FROM JOE THAT THE "CHIEF" IS COMMISSIONER TEAGLE AND THAT HE WILL SPRING THEM.



BOONE IS CALLED BEFORE JESSES AND THERE HE EXPLAINS THE PART HE HAS BEEN PLAYING.

TELL YOU IT'S THE TRUTH!

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL ASK COMMISSIONER TEAGLE TO INVESTIGATE!



BOONE KNOWS THAT WHEN TEAGLE LEARNS BOONE'S REAL PART IN THE AFFAIRS, THE COMMISSIONER WILL MAKE A FAST GETAWAY. BOONE MUST STOP HIM AT ALL COSTS.

WITH A QUICK MOTION, HE OVERPOWERED THE SENTRY.

GET IN THERE!



HE FREES WHOPPER!

WHOPPER, YOU RIDE FOR THE REST OF THE RANGERS!

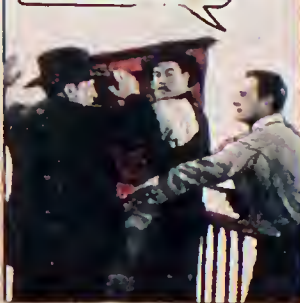


BOONE HIMSELF, RUSHES TO THE EXPRESS OFFICE TO FIND TEAGLE AND

KIRBY READY TO LEAVE.



YOUR GAME'S UP, TEAGLE. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



BUT OTHER MEMBERS OF THE GANG ARRIVE.



ARIZONA LEGION

THE RANGERS RIDE UP IN THE NICK OF TIME AND A WILD BATTLE ENSUES BETWEEN THE MASKED LEGION AND THE DESPERADOES.



IN THE EXCITEMENT, TEAGLE AND KIRBY ESCAPE BY A REAR DOOR AND DRIVE OFF IN AN EXPRESS WAGON.

BOONE FOLLOWS AND CLIMBS ABOARD THE ROARING STAGE.



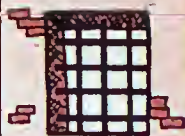
BOONE AND KIRBY AT DEATH-GRIPS!



KIRBY OUT, BOONE OVERPOWERS TEAGLE.



HE FORCES THE TWO TO DRIVE BACK INTO TOWN WHERE THEY ARE ARRESTED.



LET ME BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT I WAS WRONG, BOONE.

FORGET IT... YOU DID THE ONLY THING YOU COULD DO, YOUR DUTY.



LETTY, HAVING LEARNED THE REAL PURPOSE BEHIND BOONE'S ESCAPADES, IS HAPPY TO TAKE HIS RING BACK.



SAY WHEN, HONEY!

WE'LL MAKE IT SOON!



THE END.

JACKIE COOPER

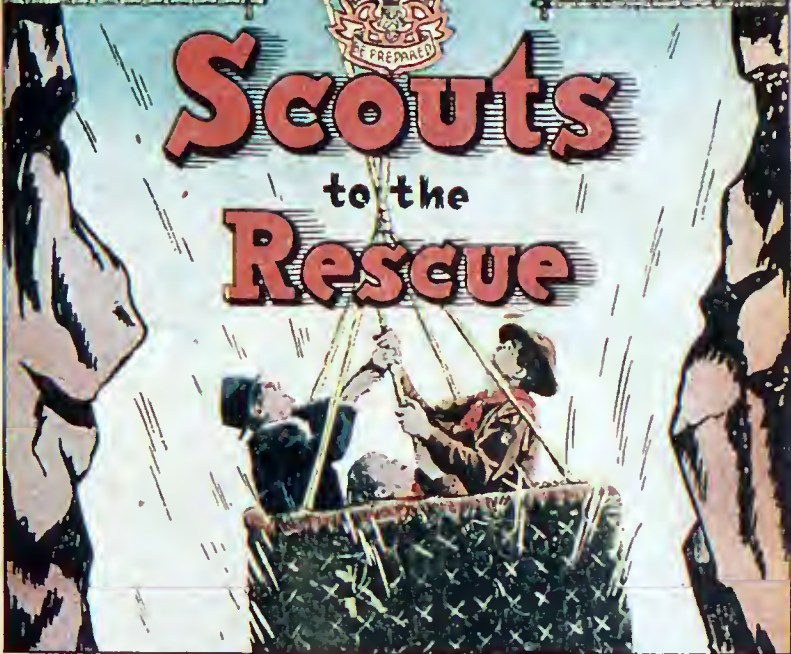
CHAPTERS 6-12



Scouts

to the

Rescue



SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTERS 1 TO 6.

SCOUTS BRUCE SCOTT, SKEETS SCANLON, AND G-MAN HAL MARVIN, IN AN EFFORT TO ROUND UP COUNTERFEITERS AND VINDICATE SKEETS' FATHER OF COUNTERFEITING, FIND THEMSELVES IN A DANGEROUS PREDICAMENT, WHILE LOWERING THEMSELVES DOWN A CLIFF IN A BASKET ELEVATOR, THE CABLE WAS CUT BY INDIANS WHO WERE BRIBED BY TURK MONTENSEN, THE COUNTERFEIT LEADER.



WITH DEATH ONLY A FEW SECONDS AWAY, A GIANT TREE BREAKS THEIR FALL AND OUR FRIENDS ARE SAVED.

HAL MARVIN, LEAVING THE SCOUTS, SETS OFF FOR GHOST TOWN TO FIND SKEET'S FATHER AND SISTER. THE BOYS RETURN TO CAMP ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT TWO OF THE CUT THROATS ARE IN GHOST TOWN. WITH THE AID OF THE SUN AND A HAND MIRROR (A SCOUT SIGNAL CODE), THEY WARN MARVIN OF HIS DANGER.



WARNED JUST IN TIME, MARVIN HIDES AND AMBUSHES THE TWO GANGSTERS, OVERPOWERING THEM SINGLE HANDED AND---



--HE RESCUES MARY AND HER FATHER!



HURST, ONE OF THE CAPTURED COUNTERFEITERS ESCAPES WITH THE AID OF KIP DAWSON,



BRUCE, IN AN EFFORT TO FIND THE COUNTERFEITERS' EQUIPMENT, INVADES THEIR HIDEOUT--HURST, PERCEIVING THIS INVASION, SET OFF A DYNAMITE CHARGE WITH THE INTENTION OF WIPING OUT THE EVIDENCE AND BRUCE AT THE SAME TIME!



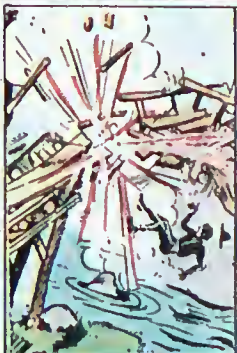
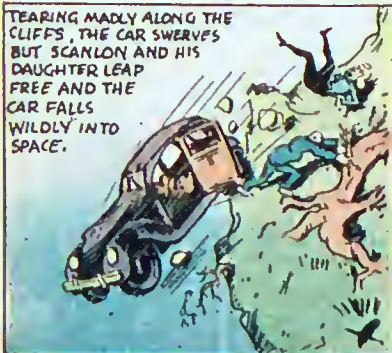
MARVIN ARRIVES ON THE SCENE SHORTLY AFTER AND RESCUES BRUCE FROM THE RUINS.



SCANLON AND MARY, ALTHOUGH ANXIOUS FOR BRUCE'S SAFETY, MUST FLEE! SCANLON IS BEING PURSUED BY BOTH THE COUNTERFEITERS AND THE POLICE!



TEARING MADLY ALONG THE CLIFFS, THE CAR SWERVES BUT SCANLON AND HIS DAUGHTER LEAP FREE AND THE CAR FALLS WILDLY INTO SPACE.



MEANWHILE, BRUCE, WHO IS HELPING MARVIN IN A GUN BATTLE WITH THE COUNTERFEITERS IS THROWN INTO THE RIVER WHEN AN EXPLOSION WRECKS THE BRIDGE ON WHICH HE WAS STANDING.

WHILE THE G-MAN LEAVES TO RESCUE MARY AND HER FATHER, BRUCE, EXHAUSTED FROM FIGHTING THE RAGING CURRENT, FINALLY REACHES SHORE.



MARVIN ARRIVES IN TIME TO HELP PAT SCANLON. HE HAS BEEN WOUNDED BY THE INDIANS WHO ARE UNDER THE EMPLOY OF THE COUNTERFEITERS.



SCOUTS TO THE RESCUE.

NOT FINISHED WITH THEIR TREACHERY, THE INDIANS START A STAMPEDE. OUR FRIENDS ARE DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE THUNDERING HERD.



NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON, BRUCE CAPTURES THE LEADER OF THE CHARGING HORSES AND SWINGING AGILELY TO HIS BACK, HE TURNS THE PACK AWAY, BREAKING UP THE STAMPEDE!



IN THE EXCITEMENT THE LITTLE PARTY IS SEPARATED. SUDDENLY, MARY, WHO HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR HER FRIENDS IS SHOCKED TO SEE BRUCE AND PAT SCANLON TAKEN PRISONERS BY THE INDIANS!



THE TWO CAPTIVES ARE BROUGHT BEFORE LEEKA, THE INDIAN CHIEF. HE REGARDS THEM VICIOUSLY, AS A WICKED PLAN FORMS IN HIS EVIL MIND.



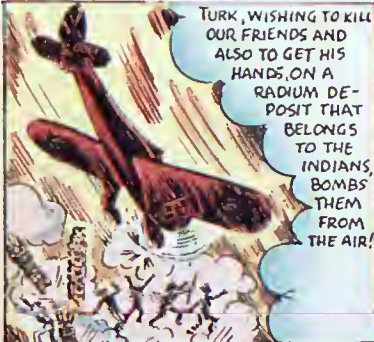
WITH TRIBAL CEREMONY, LEEKA PREPARES HIS CAPTIVES FOR SACRIFICE TO THE PAGAN FIRE GOD!

SCOUTS TO THE RESCUE

RIP DAWSON, UNOBSERVED BY ANY ONE, WATCHES THE TRIBAL CEREMONY WITH GROWING INTEREST.

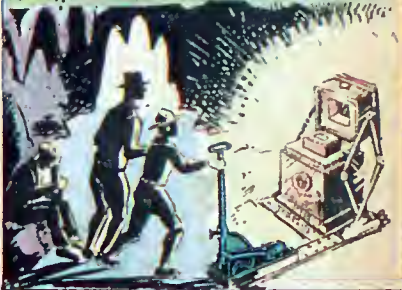


HE SILENTLY LEAVES AND TELLS TURK MORTENSEN OF THE PREDICAMENT OF OUR HELPLESS FRIENDS.



TURK, WISHING TO KILL OUR FRIENDS AND ALSO TO GET HIS HANDS ON A RADIUM DEPOSIT THAT BELONGS TO THE INDIANS, BOMBS THEM FROM THE AIR!

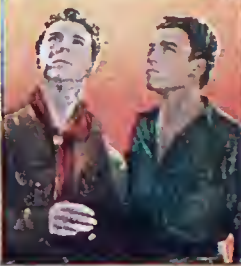
THE INDIANS DISPERSED BY THE BOMBING. THE THREE CAPTIVES ESCAPE AND DISCOVER THE HIDDEN RADIUM DEPOSIT.



THE GANGSTERS LAND AND AFTER ANOTHER GUN BATTLE WITH SCANLON, MARVIN AND BRUCE, WHICH IS INTERRUPTED BY THE ARRIVAL OF THE SCOUTS, THE GANGSTERS ESCAPE WITH MARY AS PRISONER!



MEANWHILE, BRUCE AND RIP DAWSON, THE BAD BOY, ARE THROWN TOGETHER BY THE EXPLOSION AND BECOME FRIENDS.



THE TWO FRIENDS PLAN TO FREE MARY!



SHE HAS BEEN HELD CAPTIVE IN A CAVE WHERE THEY FIND HER - GENTLY THEY LOWER HER TO SAFETY!



HAL MARVIN, ACE G-MAN, CAPTURES THE COUNTERFEITERS WITH THE AID OF THE BOY SCOUTS!



TURK MORTENSEN, THE LEADER, MAKES A BREAK FOR LIBERTY BUT HE IS CAPTURED BY BRUCE!



BRUCE AND HIS TROOP ARE CONGRATULATED FOR THEIR GOOD WORK IN ROUNDING THE BAND OF COUNTERFEITERS. THANKS TO THEIR CLEVER WORK, PAT SCANLON IS A FREE MAN AND RIP DAWSON WHO HAD BEEN THE TOWN BAD BOY, JOINS THE SCOUTS AND DETERMINES TO MAKE GOOD.

THE END

BOOBY HATCH

PINCH-HITS

BY KENNETH FITCH

This is the first of a series of Booby Hatch stories appearing only in MOVIE COMICS.



HIS name officially was Robert Hatch, but some wit back in the dark ages of grammar school had dubbed him "Booby." Right now he was living up to the title.

Miss Margaret Penny, the new teacher in the French Department, who had assumed charge of the Dramatic Club as an extra-curricular project, had just thrown a bombshell into the midst of his Room 4 reverie.

"Mr. Hatch," she said almost grimly, "will you translate this sentence? '*La belle femme a cheveux longs.*'"

Booby Hatch started as if he had been awakened suddenly from a happy dream and began to untwist his limbs that had been firmly wound about the legs of the broad-armed chair in front of him.

In spite of the fact that he was drooping his shoulders in a rather muddled confusion, his nearly six feet of gangling length reached high above his classmates in the Stevens High School. Through habit he turned his head sidewise, knowing that all eyes in the room were on him, dimly conscious that Virginia Dawn, the new pupil from the Hollywood school, was gazing amusedly in his direction. But it was not toward Virginia Dawn that he was groping at this moment.

Rather it was to lend an ear to the faultless, yet plain and unattractive Grace Thompson who sat behind him.

"The beautiful woman has long . . ."

That was as far as the beautiful woman got at that moment. Miss Penny's eagle-eye swept down the aisle, past Booby Hatch and rested with stately composure on the frightened Grace. The end of the sentence died abruptly in a gasp.

"I'm sure," said Miss Penny with conviction, "that Mr. Hatch is well able to translate for himself, Miss Thompson."

There was a general, if uncomplimentary, guffaw on the part of the class and Miss Penny snapped, "Silence!"

Booby Hatch began: "The beautiful girl . . . I mean . . . woman has long . . ." There he waited as if in suspended animation for the final word. Miss Penny made no move to help, kept looking at him with her unnerving, steady stare, almost triumphant. There was nothing for Booby Hatch to do but turn his head in the direction of his own arch-enemy, Clem Eicher, sitting slumped casually in the row of chairs next to his own and opposite Grace Thompson.

Clem Eicher was the only student in the high school

who could compete with Booby Hatch for center on the basketball team. Clem was almost as tall as Booby and always got his lessons, which meant that it was only Booby's superior basketball which swayed the opinion of the teachers usually to okay him for the team.

The serene grin on Clem Eicher's face should have warned Booby, but when one is desperate he does not always look into details. Clem Eicher shaped his lips into one word. . . "Horses."

"Horses," repeated Booby Hatch mechanically and then slipped with a sense of relief into his chair.

The ensuing uproar was cut short by the slamming of a French text on the desk before Miss Penny.

"Horses!" she greeted with uncontrollable sarcasm. "You have been left one word of this sentence to translate and you call it horses!"

Mentally Booby Hatch began to reconstruct the sentence he had spoken. Miss Penny did it aloud. "The beautiful woman has long horses!"

Miss Penny continued: "Strange as it may seem, class, it is much better than I expected from our Mr. Hatch. *Horses* as you know would be called *cheveux*, while *cheveux* meaning *hair* has but one letter difference. I might suggest, Mr. Hatch, that you really try



a little harder by yourself the next time."

"Yes'm," said Booby.

Actually he was only glad that it was over. It worried him little if at all whether the beautiful woman had long hair or horses, or that the day previous in a brain storm he had come so close to perfection as to tell Miss Penny that the word for good friend was *bon ami*, but he pronounced it like a popular scouring powder.

What did matter was that, Virginia Dawn, the girl who said she actually knew some of the great stars personally, who said that her father had a job as an executive in the movies, who according to her own statement had really played a part in one of the major pictures, was laughing at him.

He'd make up for it, he told himself, when she saw him play against Albania High tomorrow night.

It long had been a secret within his soul of souls that he believed himself destined to fame on the silver screen. So great was the secrecy of his devotion to that belief that he had not dared enter into the school dramatics for fear of spoiling his illusion. Whatever money he could raise by doing odd jobs he spent in following the pictures starring the glamorous Evelyn Geste at the Bijou. Or Sonja Tanyana, the lovely European find of the year. He found it both pleasurable and easy to replace in his mind the male star with his own image.

In the final sense of the word, Booby Hatch was not an athlete. He merely had superior arms and legs and an easy grace that somehow placed the ball in his hands without his half trying. It was something natural with him and made it not at all difficult for him to shoot baskets.

It was with the same casual assurance that he went the rounds of the teachers on the afternoon before the Albania game to get an okay to allow him to play. Officially he knew his scholastic record never would permit it.

Everything went as usual. That is, until he came to Room 4. He entered breezily and said: "Miss Penny. I gotta have this okay for the game."

Miss Penny looked at him steadily for a moment. "You expect, Mr. Hatch, to have me approve you for the game?"

Booby gulped. "You . . . you mean . . . gosh, they gotta have me . . . to play Albania."

Miss Penny passed the paper back unsigned. She pursed her lips, and Booby thought he even noticed a malicious twinkling in her eyes. "I'm glad to find you good at something," she replied. "But I'm of the opinion that this high school is a place of learning before athletics."

Tears of rage blinded him as he hurried from the room. Not going to play against Albania! Not able to show Virginia Dawn how he could star on the courts. Not able to gain the lost prestige of the classroom!

It was not surprising, therefore, that when he turned the corner at the end of the hall, around which Grace Thompson was walking in his direction, that he ran full into her, hard, so that the pile of papers and books she was carrying spilled all over the floor.

"Gosh . . . I . . . I'm sorry, Grace . . ." Inwardly he was revolting against that trick of fate that had

thrown him and Grace together. She was all right to sit behind him and risk her own standing by whispering answers to him. But beyond that . . . well, she didn't seem to have any glamour . . . like Virginia. All she was was smart. He knelt down and began to pick up the books.

"It's okay, Bob," she said cheerily. He noticed that she never used his other nickname. He wished she would. "Did you get signed up for the game?"



"No," he answered, and then wished that he had told her otherwise. He saw her lips twist into an "Oh, dear," of sympathy. Darn it, why couldn't she leave him alone?

"I think that's mean," she murmured. "Something ought to be done about that!"

The game was a washout as far as Stevens High was concerned. They lost 35 in 27 and all the students were talking about it afterwards, standing in little groups. Booby Hatch felt like a martyred hero. Then he saw Miss Penny march proudly, as if she had done something great, past the groups and climb into her little coupe and drive off.

When he reached school the next morning he began to wonder if he had forgotten what day it was. Was it Saturday? He knew it was Friday, but from all appearances it might as well have been Sunday. There was hardly a pupil about the building.

He entered and saw the faculty scurrying in and out of the office. He saw Mr. Graves, the little bald-headed principal, hurry out of his office and into that of Superintendent Kane.

As he walked down the hall, he noticed that the teachers there nodded in his direction, but they said nothing. As he passed Room 4 he glanced in. Miss Penny was standing near the window, her face taut, a kerchief to her eyes.

His own home room was number six. Mrs. Phillips, his home room teacher, was not there. He scowled, wondering, and went on toward the back of the room.

When he looked out of the window and into the street he stepped back a pace. Down the avenue, approaching the school building were the pupils of Stevens High. They were marching on the school in a body, holding placards with words printed on them. He read: MISS PENNY IS UNFAIR . . . WE WON'T GO TO

SCHOOL TELL SHE LEAVES . . . WE WANT BOOBY HATCH BACK ON THE TEAM . . .

They were doing that for him! The whole school was coming out against Miss Penny! Virginia . . . maybe! He glanced the columns, but he couldn't be sure. Then he pressed his lips together. He hadn't noticed before, but he might have known. Grace was leading the line. . . .

He rushed from the room, down the hall. He'd break it up! She wasn't going to lead the school for his benefit! Nobody was going to say that she had any claim on him! As he neared the door he heard a trilling laugh. It was Virginia and she was giggling and looking at him.

Miss Penny had shown a certain amount of gratitude toward Booby Hatch for breaking up the student strike. But she had shown it in a rather funny way. Booby thought. She never came out and said she was sorry for what she had done, but instead, she called him into her room one afternoon.

"I know you're not a member of the Dramatic Club, Mr. Hatch," she began, "but if you'd like, I'll cast you in one of the leading roles in the Junior Play."

"I . . . I . . ." Booby answered. He wanted to take the part, but he was scared. Because it was something so near to his heart, now that the opportunity had arisen, he was afraid of it. "I . . . I . . ." he stammered.

"Fine," Miss Penny told him, "Rehearsals will start tomorrow night."

The first act of "Mr. Binney's Nephew" had dropped behind a plush curtain, to lusty applause. Miss Penny was rushing about and stepping over parts of fallen wardrobe. The cast was milling in the crowded dressing rooms like the first rush in the Rock Center Department Store's Bargain Clearance Sale.

It had been a shock to Booby Hatch to find that Clem Eicher was playing the lead opposite Virginia Dawn and that he was to play opposite Grace Thompson. At first he wanted to quit, but could think of no good excuse for doing so. So he finally resigned himself to his fate, with the knowledge that at least he would be near Virginia and that some of his part was directed toward her.

At the moment he was busily changing from the dress of a country hick to that of a city slicker, with embellishments of checked vest and heavy gold watch chain loaned by Mr. Davis of the Board of Education. Suddenly Grace Thompson rushed in upon him.

"Bob!" she cried. "The most terrible thing has happened! One of the trunks piled up in the other dressing room fell on Clem Eicher and he . . . he's out cold!"

"But . . . what . . ."

"I don't know! Miss Penny's frantic . . . She's got to tell them that the show can't go on . . . She thinks they'll have to get their money back . . ."

"There won't be enough money to give back . . . You know there wasn't room in the auditorium and we had to rent this hall . . . and it's already been paid for out of the receipts . . .!"

"I know, Miss Penny says she'll take it out of her salary . . ."

"The show must go on!" exclaimed Booby, thinking of something he had read somewhere.

"But how . . ."

Without answering Booby went out into the backstage alley between the dressing rooms and found Miss Penny there, jittery. Booby said to her: "Look, Miss Penny. I don't go on at all in this act, and I bet I know Clem's lines better 'o he does. I'll make up like him and take his part . . ."

"You . . ." Miss Penny stared despairingly. Booby already was rolling Clem's coat from his unconscious form. "Somebody bring him to before the last act!"

When the curtain went up, Mr. Binney's Nephew was being played by Booby Hatch opposite Virginia Dawn. Somehow, when he was opposite her, Booby Hatch found Virginia cold, stumbling on her lines. She was not responsive like Grace had been. He was glad when she walked off stage.

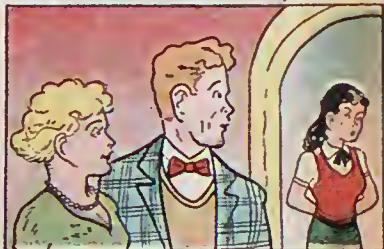
He went on bravely through the part. So many movies had coached him through the years. As he came to the curtain, he was more like Mr. Binney's Nephew than Mr. Binney's Nephew himself.

After the play, Booby discovered that his performance had created quite a stir. The whole town learned what he had done; he was a hero. The next night Miss Penny gave a party in her home for the cast. Booby was guest of honor.

Miss Penny seated him next to Grace Thompson. To his own surprise, Booby seemed to feel glad that she had. It was easy to talk to Grace.

But later in the evening Booby was standing quite alone, out by the doorway. Someone said, "Hello." Booby turned. It was Virginia Dawn.

"You're a wonderful actor, Bob," she said with an air of authority. "I think I could get Father to take you to Hollywood for vacation. You might even get a chance to act in pictures."



Booby gasped. "You mean it?" Wheels began to spin about in his head. Hollywood!

Then he saw Grace standing at the other end of the room. He thought she looked kind of lonely. And there was something about Virginia that suddenly seemed insincere, empty. He felt as if he wanted to run away. "Gee, that's swell of you, Virginia," he said. "I . . . I'll talk it over with you . . . later. I . . . I think Grace motioned to me just now . . . I . . . gotta leave."



KING OF THE TURF

PRODUCED BY -
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WITH
DOLORES COSTELLO · ROGER DANIEL · WALTER ABEL
ALAN DINEHART · HAROLD HUBER · WILLIAM DEMAREST

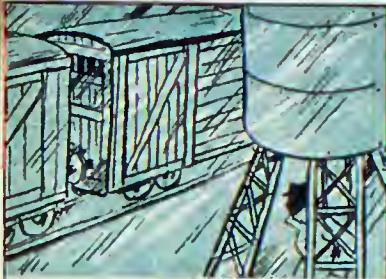
JUST PUT A DOZEN HORSES ON A TRACK AND I'LL
PICK A WINNER EVERY TIME - NO JOCKEYS - JUST
HORSES -- BLOOD WILL TELL!



JIM MASON (ADOLPH MENJOU) IS A PATHETIC AND
LUDICROUS SIGHT AS HE STANDS AT A BAR IN
SARATOGA SPRINGS, SPENDING HIS LAST TWENTY
DOLLARS ON DRINKS FOR A COUPLE OF RACE
TRACK TOUTS.

ALTHOUGH HE IS DESPISED BY HIS TWO
COMPANIONS AS A WORTHLESS DRUNK,
HIS SHABBY CLOTHES RETAIN A TRACE
OF DIGNITY AND PRIDE.





WHEN MASON LEAVES THE BAR, IT IS RAINING HARD, AND HE WANTS UNDER A WATER TANK AT A RAILROAD SIDING TO HOP A TRAIN. WHEN THE TRAIN PASSES, HE IS HELPED ABOARD.

-- BY GOLDIE (ROGER DANIEL)-- A BOY OF ABOUT FIFTEEN WHO IS TRAVELING AS A STABLE BOY WHO DISPLAYS A SEARCHING INTEREST IN ALL THINGS PERTAINING TO RACES AND TRACKS.

YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A TRAMP, SIR.

NOBODY EVER EXPECTS TO BE A TRAMP-- YOU JUST LOOK DOWN AT YOURSELF ONE DAY AND THERE YOU ARE!



YES, MY BOY, I WAS A BIG MAN IN THE RACING BUSINESS TILL MY JOCKEY, JOHNNY DOWNS WAS KILLED IN A CROOKED RACE -- THAT FINISHED ME!

GOSH, THE GREAT JOHNNY DOWNS WORKED FOR YOU!



WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION, THE NEXT MORNING, THE TRAINER, TAYLOR, INFURIATED AT THE BOY FOR HAVING LET A TRAMP TRAVEL IN THE CAR, STRIKES HIM!

WHY, YOU LITTLE RAT! WHAT DO YOU MEAN--RIDING A TRAMP LIKE THAT WITH MY HORSES!



DON'T HIT THAT BOY!



WHEN MASON RUSHES TO GOLDIE'S DEFENSE, TAYLOR KNOCKS HIM UNCONSCIOUS.

--AND STAY OUT!

GOLDIE AND THE UNCONSCIOUS MASON ARE THROWN OFF THE TRAIN. AN AMBULANCE IS CALLED AND MASON IS TAKEN TO A HOSPITAL.



IS HE BETTER
THIS MORNING?

WELL, YOUR PAL HERE IS GONNA
NEED A LOT OF LOOKING
AFTER AND YOU'LL HAVE TO
KEEP HIM AWAY FROM THAT
BOTTLE!

IF HE HASN'T ANY
MONEY, IT'LL BE
TOUGH.

I'LL PAY THE HOSPI-
TAL BILL AND I'LL
TAKE CARE OF HIM.
I'LL GET A JOB!



GOLDIE TAKES A JOB AS AN
ERRAND BOY BY DAY--
AND SELLS NEWSPAPERS
AT NIGHT SO THAT HE
CAN HELP HIS NEW
FRIEND.

WHEN MASON RECOVERS, HE WANTS
TO PAWN THE WATCH GIVEN HIM
BY HIS OLD JOCKEY IN ORDER TO
PAY THE HOSPITAL BILL.
YOU COULDN'T DO THAT--
NOT JOHNNY'S WATCH!

BUT GOLDIE HAS ALREADY TAKEN CARE
OF THE SITUATION!

YOU MEAN--YOU USED THE
MONEY YOU EARNED--FOR ME?

WELL, I HAD TO GET YOU
OUT OF HOCK, DIDN'T I?



LATER IN A LUNCHROOM--
ONCE YOU GO DOWN, YOU NEVER
COME BACK--NO MATTER HOW
MUCH YOU KNOW--WHY EVEN
NOW I KNOW A HORSE THAT COULD
CLEAN UP AT ODDS IF HE WAS TO
RUN MY WAY!

WHAT
HORSE
IS THAT,
MR.
MASON?

IT'S NEVER SAY DIE IN THE
FOURTH RACE--HE'S REAL
BLOOD BUT HE'S NEVER
HAD A BOY UP WHO COULD
REALLY RIDE HIM!

SAY, TELL ME HOW
YOU'D DO IT AN' THEN
BET THIS TEN BUCKS
ON HIM! I THINK I
CAN WORK SOMETHIN'
OUT--I KNOW HIS
JOCKEY!



WITH MASON'S INSTRUCTIONS STICKING IN HIS MIND, GOLDIE GOES TO THE RACE TRACK- AND BY PICKING A FIGHT WITH THE JOCKEY OF "NEVER SAY DIE"... HE GETS HIMSELF SUBSTITUTED IN HIS PLACE!!



BUT MASON, ON HIS WAY TO THE TRACK, MEETS TWO OLD CRONIES AND SPENDS GOLDIE'S TEN DOLLARS.



WILL YOU JOIN ME IN A DRINK, BOYS?

AT THE RACE TRACK, EVERY ONE IS TENSE. IT'S THE FOURTH RACE, AND AN UNKNOWN- A HORSE THAT NO ONE BELIEVES COULD WIN THE RACE IS OUT IN FRONT.

WHO'S THAT, G. SMITH RIDING "NEVER SAY DIE"?

IT'S GOLDIE-BOY, THAT KID CAN RIDE!



TO THE SURPRISE OF EVERYBODY, "NEVER SAY DIE" WITH GOLDIE UP, WINS THE RACE!- THE VICTORIOUS GOLDIE, AMID THE CHEERS OF THE CROWD, WITH A GESTURE TYPICAL OF THE OLD JOHNNY DOWNS....

... TRIUMPHANTLY TOSSES HIS CROP TO MASON!

CATCH, BOSS!



MASON LETS HIS WHISKEY BOTTLE DROP AS HE CATCHES THE CROP AND WITH THIS GESTURE RENOUNCES DRINK FROM THAT MOMENT ON!



THAT WAS A PERFECT RACE, SON!

BUT THE "BOOKIES" WHO HAVE LOST MUCH MONEY ON THE RACE- AND THE TRAINER WHO HAS BEEN BRIBED TO "FIX" THE RACE ARE FURIOUS!



I OUGHT TO BREAK YOUR NECK FOR WINNING WITH THAT HORSE!

AFTER THE RACE!

WINNING THAT RACE WAS A CINCH--I RODE HIM THE WAY YOU TOLD ME--WE CAN WIN 'EM ALL!

NOT ON OTHER PEOPLE'S HORSES--WE'VE GOT TO GET A HORSE--OUR OWN HORSE.



NOT WISHING TO ADMIT THAT HE SPENT GOLDIE'S TEN DOLLARS, MASON PAWNS JOHNNY DOWN'S WATCH.

IF I DIDN'T NEED THE MONEY SO BADLY, I WOULD'NT EXCHANGE THAT WATCH FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

I WON'T BE ABLE TO SELL THIS EASILY--HMM--IT SAYS "TO THE BOSS FROM JOHNNY."



WITH THE MONEY THAT GOLDIE BELIEVES THEY WON IN THE RACE, THE TWO FRIENDS GO TO AN AUCTION. GOLDIE IS DISCOURAGED AS HE SEES THE HORSES SOLD FOR THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! AT LAST--A BEAUTIFUL THOROUGHBRED, 'RED GOLD' IS BROUGHT UP TO THE AUCTION BLOCK--NO ONE WILL BID ON IT, AS THE HORSE IS CONSIDERED AN OUTLAW AND HAS NEVER BEEN IN A RACE. A WAG FINALLY BIDS A DOLLAR AND A HALF.

BECAUSE OF A TECHNICALITY--A RULING THAT A HORSE MUST BE SOLD AT AUCTION IF TWO BIDS ARE MADE--JIM AND GOLDIE ARE THE PROUD OWNERS OF "RED GOLD."

DIS HOSS SHO AM NASTY.

TWO DOLLARS!

GUESS, YOU'VE GOT IT!



THE NEW PARTNERS GET A JOB TO KEEP THEMSELVES. AND BUY FEED FOR THEIR HORSE.

NOW YOU KNOW THAT A HORSE EATS LIKE A HORSE!

I'VE LOST MY APPETITE SINCE WE'VE BEEN ON THIS JOB!



WITH MONTHS OF CAREFUL TRAINING AND HUMAN KINDNESS--RED GOLD--COMES TO LOVE AND OBEY HIS NEW MASTERS

HE'S A THOROUGHBRED--BUT--IT'S ABOUT TIME HE MADE SOME MONEY FOR US!

YES! IT SURE COSTS A LOT TO KEEP HIM IN GATS.



MASON TIMES A TEST RUN AND THE SPEED GOLDIE-AND RED GOLD MAKE AN ASTOUNDING! GRIMES (ALAN DINEHART) WHO HEADS A GROUP OF BOOKIES IS SCEPTICAL.

AW-THAT TWO-BUCK HORSE CANT WIN A RACE!

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED!



RED GOLD DOES WIN HIS FIRST RACE-AND WITH GOLDIE UP, KEEPS ON WINNING EVERY RACE HE RUNS.



AT LAST!-THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE-
"THE GOLD CUP."

GO IN THERE AND WIN SON!

YOU BET, BOSS!



FAR FROM THE SCENE OF THE RACE

IM MASON WINS GOLD CUP WITH TWO DOLLAR HORSE

MR. AND MRS. MASON READ OF THE VICTORY- THEY RECOGNIZE GOLDIE AS MRS. MASON'S SON, WHO HAD RUN AWAY FROM HOME, AND MASON AS HER FORMER HUSBAND.

I MUST BRING GOLDIE HOME

YOU CANT DO THAT-TO SEPERATE FATHER AND SON NOW THAT THEY HAVE FOUND EACH OTHER



GOLDIE AND MASON CELEBRATE THEIR WINNING THE GOLD CUP- MASON GIVES GOLDIE A GIFT- A WATCH.

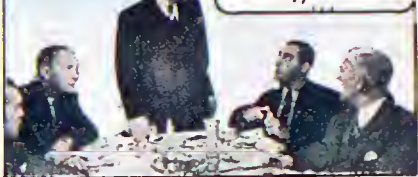
YOUR WATCH BOSS?

NO-IT'S TWIN BROTHER MINE IS INSCRIBED TO THE BOSS FROM JOHNNY- YOURS IS-"TO GOLDIE FROM THE BOSS."



MEANWHILE, THE BOOKIES ARE ALSO HAVING DINNER- BUT THEY ARE NOT CELEBRATING.

WELL- MASON'S HORSE AND THAT JOCKEY LOST US NEARLY A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS. WE CAN'T TALK TO THE MAN- HE'S NOT ONLY HONEST- BUT HE'S PROUD OF IT!!!



THE BOOKIES VISIT GOLDIE IN AN ATTEMPT TO BRIBE HIM TO LOSE THE NEXT RACE.

NO! I WON'T DO IT- MR. GRIMES, I HATE A CROOK WITH A HORSE!



THAT NIGHT, GOLDIE VISITS THE STABLE BOY WHO LIVES IN A SMALL ROOM NEXT TO RED GOLD'S STABLE.

I HEAR SUMPIN- MAYBE- MICE?

THOSE ARE NOT MICE- COME- LET'S SEE WHAT'S WRONG



THEY ARE JUST IN TIME TO STOP GRIMES' MEN FROM DOPING "RED GOLD."

IN THE SCUFFLE GOLDIE IS HURT, BUT SUCCEEDS IN ROOTING THEM.

MASON IS FURIOUS WHEN HE HEARS OF THIS.

HE VISITS GRIMES AND FIRES A SHOT AT HIM - SLIGHTLY WOUNDING HIM IN THE ARM

I'M WARNING YOU- DON'T EVER TRY TO MAKE A PASS AT GOLDIE OR MY HORSE!



MASON LEARNS FROM A POLICEMAN THAT GOLDIE IS REALLY THE SON OF WEALTHY PARENTS AND NOT THE HOMELESS ORPHAN THAT GOLDIE LED HIM TO BELIEVE.

WHY DID YOU LIE TO ME, SON?

I DIDN'T WANT TO GO HOME.



KING OF THE TURF

MASON DECIDES THAT THEY MUST CALL GOLDIE'S MOTHER AND LET HER KNOW WHERE HE IS!



THE TWO FRIENDS HOPE THAT WHEN MRS. BARNES SEES HOW WELL GOLDIE LOOKS SHE WILL LET HIM STAY.

HELLO MOM—I'VE BEEN WITH THE GREATEST GUY IN THE WORLD!



AT THE BARNES RESIDENCE..

YOU WILL HAVE TO GO ALONE, EVE. I CAN'T MEET THE MAN WHO WAS YOUR HUSBAND AND TAKE AWAY THE BOY WHO IS HIS SON.



MRS. BARNES ARRIVES—MASON IS THUNDERSTRUCK TO LEARN THAT GOLDIE IS HIS SON.

SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS—I'VE FELT THAT THERE MUST BE A CLOSE TIE BETWEEN US.



BEFORE SHE GREETES HER SON, MRS. BARNES ASKS MASON NOT TO TELL GOLDIE.

DARLING—WHY, YOU'RE ALL GROWN UP!



BEFORE SHE GREETES HER SON, MRS. BARNES ASKS MASON NOT TO TELL GOLDIE.

MOM—HE MADE A MAN OUT OF ME. DON'T BELIEVE THAT, MRS. BARNES HE MADE A MAN OUT OF ME—

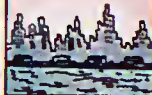


LATER—

JIM—YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM UP OR THE SAME THING WILL HAPPEN TO HIM THAT HAPPENED TO JOHNNY DOWNS—YOU'VE GOT TO LET HIM GO WITHOUT TELLING HIM THAT YOU'RE HIS FATHER!



GOLDIE PARTS TEARFULLY FROM HIS BOSS AND RETURNS HOME WITH HIS MOTHER!!



BUT BACK AT SCHOOL, GOLDIE LONGS FOR HIS HORSE AND HIS BOSS—AND IN ORDER TO BE ON HAND FOR THE BIG RACE—HE RUNS AWAY.

GOLDIE—SIT DOWN!

I'M TIRED OF THIS!! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE GOODBYE!!!



THE BOY FLIES OUT TO MASON AND TELLS HIM THAT HE MUST MAKE HIMSELF DESPICABLE IN THE EYES OF HIS SON, IF GOLDIE IS TO REMAIN HAPPY AT HOME.

I'LL DO IT, EVE!

SO MASON VISITS THE BOOKIES

RELAX, BOYS. THE WAR IS OVER I'M READY TO MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU.

THE SCENE IS PREPARED FOR GOLDIE'S ARRIVAL AND WHEN THE BOY COMES TO THE APARTMENT HE FINDS HIS BOSS IN WHAT SEEMS LIKE A DRUNKEN STUPOR.

BOSS—WHAT ARE THESE MEN DOING HERE?

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A FORTUNE KID. THEY'RE CUTTING US IN FOR 40 PERCENT. ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS RIDE—AND LOSE!!

DON'T MAKE ME DO IT, BOSS.

YOU LITTLE SAP, I'VE BEEN PLANNING TO LOSE THIS RACE FOR A MONTH!

ALL RIGHT I'LL LOSE

GOLDIE GOES TO BED—SOBBING. HIS FAITH IN THE MAN HE BELIEVED TO BE "THE BEST GUY IN THE WORLD" IS BADLY SHAKEN—

THE SCENE WITH HIS SON HAS BROUGHT HAYOG WITH JIM MASON. ALTHOUGH HE HAD PLANNED IT TO MAKE GOLDIE LEAVE HIM, HE REALIZES NOW THAT WITHOUT THE BOY, HE WILL BE LOST !!!

NEXT DAY, BEFORE THE RACE
GOLDIE SADLY CONTEMPLATES
THE BETTORS—POOR PEOPLE
WHO ARE PUTTING THEIR
FAITH AND MONEY INTO
MASON AND THE HORSE
THEY EXPECT TO WIN!



MEANWHILE, MASON MEETS GRIMES
WHO IS VERY CONFIDENT OF THE
SUCCESS OF THEIR CROOKED PLAN.

WE'LL MAKE A KILLING—
THE WHOLE WORLD IS
BETTING ON "RED GOLD."

IT LIKED TO
MAKE A BET,
TOD—HERE'S
TWO DOLLARS—
"RED GOLD"
TO WIN!



THEY'RE
OFF!!

RED GOLD IS RUN-
NING THIRD—
THE CROWD HOLDS
ITS BREATH—
ALL ARE PRAYING
THAT RED GOLD
WILL WIN...
—BUT GOLDIE—
FOLLOWING IN-
STRUCTIONS
HOLDS THE
HORSE BACK!

GOLDIE IS FIGHTING HIS CONSCIENCE—
SUDDENLY SAYING TO HIMSELF "I CAN
DO IT, BOSS"—HE LOWERS HIS HEAD
AND WHISPERS TO "RED GOLD"



THE VICTORIOUS JOCKEY RIDES OVER TO
HIS "BOSS"—MASON PRETENDS TO BE
ANGRY WITH GOLDIE AND STRIKES HIM
ACROSS THE MOUTH WITH HIS FIST.



GOODBYE, BOSS!
—I HATE A CROOK
WITH A HORSE!!

MASON HAS DONE A GOOD JOB OF DIS-
ILLUSIONING HIS SON, AND EVE—
BEFORE SHE LEAVES FOR HOME WITH
GOLDIE—THANKS MASON!

THANKS JIM! YOU'RE
A THOROUGHBREED



IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE JIM MASON
IS BACK WHERE HE WAS BEFORE
HE MET GOLDIE—A SHABBY, DRUNKEN
TRAMP WITH TWO DOLLARS TO BET
ON A HORSE OF GOOD BLOOD!

THAT'S THE RACING GAME—
A MILLIONAIRE TODAY, A BUM
TOMORROW.



50 POUNDS OF PERSONALITY

In any roll-call of Hollywood outstanding child performers, seven year old Juanita Quigley can stand up and answer "Present!" And while she's at it she can shout "Future" too, for if any little girl has a brilliant future, it's Juanita!

When she was two years old her dad and mother knew they had a beautiful baby named Juanita; at 2 and $\frac{1}{2}$ they were suddenly confronted with the fact that this baby was clutching a motion picture contract in her tiny fist and was on her way to a screen career.

Director John M. Stahl chose her out of 200 applicants to play Claudette Colbert's daughter in Universal's "Imitation of Life". This was Juanita's first screen appearance and it gave her the honor of being the youngest actress ever to speak lines on the screen.

That was in 1934. By the time she was six Juanita had already worked for several movie companies and had appeared in about fifteen pictures.



For diversion she rides on her tricycle and loves swimming — skating — and ice cream—

Watch for Juanita Quigley's next picture in Movie Comics!



Finally, she came back to Universal, an experienced old trouper of seven, and played "Butch", Jackie Cooper's pesty kid-sister, in "That Certain Age".

Her performance in that picture "rolled 'em in the aisles" and earned her a seven year contract.

Juanita's mother who used to be a school teacher and handled hundreds of other people's children before she had a family of her own, now devotes herself to the proper bringing-up of her screen star daughter

She insists on plenty of sunshine, milk, fresh vegetable juices and rest. Juanita, in spite of all the work she puts in at the studio, is not allowed to miss up on her lessons. She is in the second grade at St. Augustine's school.

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